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STATISTICS OF EUROPE.

For the information contained in the following Statistical Table, we are indebted to the politeness of Mr. Henry S. Tanner, Geographer, of this city. It is valuable for reference, and will, no doubt, be generally acceptable.

States, &c.	Sqr. Miles.	Population.	Capitals with their Popula'n.	
Great Britain,	122,098	23,400,000	London,	1,350,000
France,	206,627	32,000,000	Paris,	890,000
Holland,	13,293	3,143,000	Amsterdam,	201,000
Belgium, including Luxemburg,	12,200	3,000,000	Brussels,	87,000
Spain,	164,355	12,900,000	Madrid,	201,000
Portugal,	29,112	3,530,000	Lisbon,	260,000
Russia,	2,01?,585	52,980,100	St. Petersburg,	220,000
Poland,	47,000	3,541,900	Warsaw,	95,000
Sweden and Norway,	299,207	3,466,000	Stockholm,	78,000
Prussia,	107,343	12,464,000	Berlin,	220,000
Austria,	260,962	32,000,000	Vienna,	300,000
Turkey in Europe,	137,778	7,000,000	Constantinople,	600,000
Greece,	71,151	2,500,000	NapoliRomania,	70,000
Denmark,	22,139	1,950,000	Copenhagen,	109,000
Kingdom of the Two Sicilies,	42,869	7,420,000	Naples,	364,000
State of the Church,	17,443	2,580,000	Rome,	154,000
Sardinia,	28,176	4,300,000	Turin,	114,000
Switzerland,	15,027	1,980,000	Zurich,	10,000
*Bavaria,	29,679	3,960,000	Munich,	70,000
*Wirtemberg,	7,715	1,520,000	Stuttgard,	32,000
*Saxony,	5,824	1,400,000	Dresden,	70,000
*Hanover,	14,927	1,550,000	Hanover,	28,000
*Grand Duchy of Baden,	6,011	1,130,000	Karlsruhe,	19,000
*Electorate of Hesse,	4,765	590,000	Cassel,	26,000
*Grand Duchy of Hesse,	3,778	700,000	Darmstadt,	30,000
*Do. of the Weimar,	1,436	222,000	Weimar,	10,000
*Do. of Mecklenburg Strelitz,	775	77,000	N. Strelitz,	5,000
*Do. of Holstein Oldenburg,	2,522	241,000	Oldenburg,	6,000
*Do. of Mecklenburg Schwerin,	4,400	451,000	Schwerin,	12,000
*Duchy of Nassau,	1,940	337,000	Weisbaden,	7,000
*Do. of Brunswick,	1,511	242,000	Brunswick,	36,000
*Do. of Saxe Cobourg Gotha,	981	143,000	Gotha,	11,000
*Do. of Saxe Meningen,	897	130,000	Mriningen,	5,000
*Do. of Saxe Altenburg,	533	104,000	Altenburg,	10,000
*Do. of Anhalt Dessau,	350	56,000	Dessau,	10,000
*Do. of Anhalt Berneburg,	339	39,000	Berneburg,	5,000
*Do. of Anhalt Kothen,	282	34,000	Kothen,	6,000
*Principality of Schwarz Rudolstadt,	411	57,000	Rudolstadt,	3,000
*Do. of Schwarz Sondershausen,	362	48,000	Sondershausen,	3,000
*Do. of Reuss Greitz,	146	23,000	Greitz,	6,000
*Do. of Reuss Schleitz,	209	28,000	Schleitz,	5,000
*Do. of Reuss Lobenst Ebersdorf,	244	26,000	Ebersdorf,	1,000
*Do. of Lippe Detmold,	443	72,000	Detmold,	2,000
*Do. of Lippe Schauhenburg,	211	26,000	Buckeburg,	2,000
*Do. of Waldeck,	466	54,000	Corbeck,	2,000
*Do. of HohenZollernSigmaringen,	393	36,000	Sigmaringen,	800
*Do. of Hohen Zollern Hechingen,	110	15,000	Hechingen,	3,000
*Landgrave of Hesse Homburg,	168	20,000	Homburg,	3,000
*Republic of Frankfort,	93	52,000	Frankfort,	48,000
*Do. of Bremen,	68	49,000	Bremen,	38,000
*Do. of Hamburg,	153	148,000	Hamburg,	112,000
*Do. of Lubeck,	118	41,000	Lubeck,	22,000
Republic of Andora, (Spain)	193	15,000	Andora,	2,000
Republic of San Marino, (Italy)	23	7,000	San Marino,	4,000
Duchy of Massa,	95	20,000	Massa,	7,000
Duchy of Modena,	2,012	350,000	Modena,	27,000
Principality of Monaco,	51	6,500	Monaco,	1,000
Duchy of Lucca,	419	* 143,000	Lucca,	22,000
Duchy of Parma,	2,227	440,000	Parma,	30,000
Grand Duchy of Tuscany,	8,485	1,275,000	Florence,	80,000
Republic of Cracow,	500	114,000	Cracow,	25,000
Republic of the Ionian Isles,	1,012	176,000	Corfu,	14,000
Totals of Europe,	3,747,545	227,736,359		

* Those countries having a star attached, constitute the Germanic Confederation.

THE PRESIDENT'S HOUSE.—Washington.

The above engraving, from the Casket, is a correct representation of the house erected at Washington city, by the general government, for occupancy of the President. The drawing is remarkably correct, being taken from a copperplate in Hinton's *History and Topography of the United States*, and gives a very clear idea of the exterior of the building. The interior is subdivided into halls and sets of apartments for the accommodation of a large family, and for the reception and entertainment of numerous guests. Liberal provisions have been made by Congress, from time to time, for furnishing the building in a style appropriate to its elegance and the uses to which it is dedicated.

This house, being set apart for the specific purpose of accommodating the first officer of the nation, the representative, in a measure, of the people at large, is, of course, accessible to all well-behaved persons. Believing a description of the President's levees will be acceptable to our readers, we extract a few passages from a small work, called *Etiquette at Washington City*, bearing on the point.

THE PRESIDENT'S LEVEES.

Every other Wednesday evening, during the session of Congress, the President of the United States holds a levee at his residence. It has been customary to announce, in the National Intelligencer, that the drawing rooms at the President's would be open on a certain Wednesday evening. At the President's levees, there is no invitations given out; but any person may go who pleases; but as very few people would attempt to go to such a place, without making a genteel appearance, and believing themselves more or less entitled to mix in such society, it is very rare that any, but the most distinguished and genteel people, are to be found there.

Gentlemen and ladies both attend the president's levees; they go together in private carriages, or in public hacks, and generally arrive about eight o'clock, and very few stay later than ten o'clock. No lady goes by herself; but sometimes one gentleman waits on two, but most commonly only on one. They mostly all stand, or move round the rooms; the lady always resting on the left arm of the gentleman, when he attends only to one. The guests, on their arrival, find the president and his lady both standing in the upper part of the same room, (or saloon,) but at some distance apart, with some of their particular friends at their side. The guests all make their way through the crowd, towards the president, and salute him; and those of his acquaintances shake hands with him, and then pass on to salute his lady.

At the president's levees are seen the members of congress, the heads of departments, the judges of the supreme court of the United States, the foreign ministers, with their several families, and a great number of the most respectable citizens and distinguished strangers. There is no established rule, or formal regulation, for the support of order, more than that which prevails in other assemblages of fashionable and genteel people, in other places in the city.

There are three large furnished rooms, besides two anti-chambers, (the middle one is round, and called the saloon,) where the president and his lady receive their guests; which are generally all so full, that it is with much delay, and edging difficulty, that a gentleman can get through to the upper end of the saloon, to salute the president. The company is treated with coffee, tea, and a variety of cakes, jellies, ice-cream, and white and red wine, mixed and unmixed, and sometimes other cordials and liquors, and frequently with West India fruit; all of which are carried about the rooms amongst the guests, upon large trays, by servants dressed in livery; each one takes from it what he pleases, whenever opportunity offers, which, at some of the finest levees, may not happen very often; not because there is any scarcity of refreshment, but the difficulty the waiters find in making their way through the crowd with their large trays. If every individual of such a multitude were kept regularly served, it would require so many servants with their loaded trays, that it would greatly embarrass the movements of the company. After some part of the company have retired, so as to give more room for the waiters to move freely about the rooms with their refreshments, every one is furnished bountifully; which shows that the articles were not wanting so much as an opportunity of presenting them to the guests.

At the president's levees there is commonly no other amusement but conversation, so that those who happen to be quite strangers, are merely spectators; and at every levee there are many of that class, to that the novelty, or the presumed honour of being one of a party, of the highest order in the United States, are all the inducements that an entire stranger has to go there.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THE AVOWAL.

The hand of stern unyielding fate
May darkly interpose,
May bear the hand that love has fore'd,
And throw itself between.

Tho' for a while my heart's deep glow
May cool beneath its breath;
The fire will still be hidden there,
Beyond the reach of—death.

Yes, other hearts may worship thee,
And all thy fame adore;
Their worship may brighter seem to be,
Their vows more pure.

And the throng, the joyous throng,
Whose laughing mirth abounds,
Whose, through the gaily crowded hall,
Sweet melody resounds:

There's none with spirits who can beat
A brighter glow than mine;
But none that through the storms of woe
More steadily can shine.

I'll never ask thee to forego
One ray of joy for me;
No, join the gaily and the gay,
Mid all their revelry.

My heart was only wish that care
Ne'er ruckles in that breast;
And that the star thou worshippest
May never sink to rest.

For oh, the joy that pure, unfeigned love
Treasures in every word and tone,
An anxious mien that shirs the hair
To keep the sunbeams by.

But if in vain for distant day
Thy fancies hopes have flown,
And thou art left to wander on
All desolate and lone;

Believe that still within that heart
That's shall a friendly shield,
To guard thee with the tenderest care
That boy ever can yield!

FRANK FAITHFUL.

He intends himself to be seen through a microscope, who suffers himself to be caught in a passion.

From the Casket

HENRY MORTON.—A Tale.

He led her to her nuptial bow'r,
And nestled closely by her side;
The fondest bridegroom on the earth,
And she the most devoted bride:
When oh! with pain the thought pollutes,
The mournful sequel of my tale.

Sir Wm. Rowan.

How changeable is man; how inconstant and unfaithful; and how liable to be led into temptation; which alas, too often proves his ruin. Into what a multitude of vices do we daily see our fellow beings led astray; in what a variety of dark and thorny paths do they wander; but of all the vices into which man ever fell, there is none which can surpass the vice of intemperance. It deprives many a father of a promising son, and renders him odious to his friends, and to society. It deprives the fond and loving wife of an affectionate husband; and renders him an unkind parent; an unfeeling husband; and a pest to the community at large. Mark the drunkard, and you will behold a man with a bloated face, palsied limbs, and want of appetite: The grand and important functions requisite for the preservation of health become deranged; disease after disease sets in upon him; and he sinks down to the grave, leaving behind him a painful remembrance of what he was, and what he might have been. How many have fallen on the field of battle; how many have perished by the infectious breath of pestilence; but how many more have fallen victims to that monster intemperance; who, like a giant, is walking with majestic strides through our land and making the young, the active, and the virtuous, its prey.

Henry Morton and I were school boys, we were brought up, as it were, together; and our hearts were firmly joined by the ties of juvenile friendship. His father was a respectable farmer, who by many years of persevering industry and economy, had amassed a small but competent fortune. Henry was his only son; the idol of his heart; and his only happiness consisted in seeing his son happy. At an early age he was sent to school and soon passed through college; he was young, accomplished and handsome; and bid fair to become a blessing to his friends, and an ornament to society.

Caroline Johnson was the daughter of a respectable clergyman, who was distinguished among all her acquaintance, for her modesty and sobriety of character, and her sweetness of disposition. She lived in the same village, and had known Henry from his infancy. It was upon her that he centred his affections; he told her his tale of love, and she listened; in short, he led her to the hymenial altar, and she made him the happiest of mortals. Henry entered into the mercantile business and was prosperous; success attended him, and fortune smiled upon all his undertakings. Thus happily situated was Henry Morton, when business of a private nature called me to Europe, where I remained twenty years before fortune permitted me to return.

Shortly after my arrival, I determined to revisit my native village; with the fond expectation of again meeting the friends of my youth. But, alas! how all was altered. The hill and valley were the same as when I had left them; the little lake, the gentle flowing river, the green fields and the blue skies were the same; the village church surrounded by its venerable trees, was there; but the friends of my youth, where were they? Many had removed to a far distant country, while others had gone to that land whence no mortal e'er returns. A new race had risen up, and I knew them not. All was altered; and appeared not the same. On my inquiry after Henry Morton, I received the painful information, that he was living in extreme indigence about two miles distant; and early the next morning I mounted my horse, and was soon on my way to visit my youthful friend. It was towards the close of November, the trees were stripped of their foliage which lay withered on the ground beneath. The streams were swollen by the late autumnal rains; while the wintry wind which blew chilly from the distant hills, swept by in hollow moanings. The road wound along the bank of a mountain torrent; which roared as it tumbled along through its rocky channel. After riding about two miles, I came to a small log cabin; which I was informed was the residence of Henry Morton. I immediately alighted and knocked at the door, which was opened by a ragged boy; but as I entered—oh! heavens, what a spectacle presented itself. In one corner upon a pallet of straw lay a child apparently in the last agonies of death; and bending over it stood a haggard female form, on whose countenance sorrow and disease were depicted. Her long auburn hair was dishevelled over her shoulders; the tear stood in her mild blue eye; while I saw in her face, now so pale and emaciated, the remains of all that was once lovely, beautiful and happy. In another corner gathered around a few decaying embers, stood a number of small children in tatters; while through unnumbered chinks between the logs came the piercing and shivering blast. Could it be possible! was this Caroline, once so lovely and beautiful; once the pride of the village; so altered: impossible (thought I,) while I stood rivetted to the spot with astonishment; my heart was feeble; I could not speak. At this moment Caroline looked around and recognized me;—she uttered a shriek and would have fallen had I not caught her in my arms.—By the application of water to her temples, in a short time she was perfectly restored; when she thus addressed me. Listen, dearest friend, to me, for my tale is full of sorrow and grief. For a few years after our union, nothing occurred to disturb my repose or to alloy my happiness. Our business was prosperous, and peace and plenty smiled around our habitation. But unfortunately, Henry contracted an intimacy with a few dissolute and abandoned young men, and before he was aware, he was drawn into the dreadful vortex; and became the victim of the intoxicating bowl. All my endeavours to urge him to refrain were abortive, for the magic spell of intemperance was upon him, and could not be shaken. In vain did I, by the most pathetic arguments, urge him to refrain; I pourtrayed to him in the most lively colours his dreadful situation; I told him of the dreadful consequence which would inevitably ensue; I explained to him the horrid example set before his rising family; and exhorted him with sighs and with tears to turn from the road to ruin. For a short time he seemed to regard my friendly admonitions, and I secretly indulged a hope, that his future course of life would be altered. But alas! all my visionary hopes were vain and delusive; and in a short time he became far worse than ever. In consequence of which his business was neglected, his affairs became deranged; his creditors fell upon him; and in short, we were compelled to exchange our convenient and comfortable residence for a poor and wretched hut; but as poor as it was, it would have been a paradise had Henry reformed. But, ah! it was impossible. Thus, year after year has rolled along; each bringing with them new trials to be undergone; and oh! dearest friend, how all is changed. Henry has forgotten his vows, and the once tender and affectionate husband, is now become a monster. Here she closed her short but painful tale; while the tears started from her mild blue eyes; and ran in torrents down her pallid cheeks. Where is he? (exclaimed I,) I know not, (replied she,) as I have not seen him since yesterday. Just at this moment the door opened and two men entered bearing in their arms the dead body of Henry Morton; who a few hours before has fell from a wagon in a state of beastly intoxication, fractured his scull, and in a few moments afterwards, was launched into eternity. Not a murmur escaped from the lips of Caroline; but she heaved a deep sigh, and turned round to hide her emotions.

A short time afterwards the child expired, and its angelic spirit winged its way to Heaven:

"Where sorrow enclosed in grief can sting,
To God the Father, Christ our King."

and after the arrival of a few charitable neighbours, I took my leave and returned to the village.

At length the day appointed for the interment came. The sun arose veiled in clouds, as if nature seemed to mourn the day on which Henry Morton was to be consigned to his mother earth. At the hour appointed, I directed my steps towards the house of mourning. A few kind and humane neighbours were there assembled; to pay the last duty which they owed to the deceased. An aged and venerable man whose head was whitened by the frost of seventy winters, read the service, an hymn was sung; and the customary rights performed, when the bodies were conveyed to an adjacent field where one grave was prepared to receive both. They were placed side by side; when the unfortunate widow took one last look of her child and husband. Just then I approached the spot and beheld the once gay and happy Henry Morton pale in death. His once sparkling eye was sunken and bloodshot; and his bloated face was covered with wounds and scars. I sickened at the sight, and turned round and cast a glance at the infant. A sweet smile played upon its serene countenance, its cheeks which were once of the richest crimson, were now of an ashy hue: its little lips were pale and livid; and its eyes were closed by their long silken eye lashes; while its glossy raven locks curled around a forehead which might vie for whiteness with the marble of Paros. The bodies were lowered down into the earth, ——— I heard the hollow sound of the earth falling down upon the coffins, and the grave closed over their mortal remains. I could bear no more, but quickly bent my way to my lodgings. But that night sleep forsook my eyelids; the scenes of the past rushed like a dream through my imagination; and the fate of Henry Morton occupied my thoughts. When I reflected on the happiness destroyed, and the miseries occasioned by that monster intemperance, I exclaimed, O! thou vice of vices,—thou "serpent with seven heads and ten horns," when will thy reign cease, and thou be cast down. Then, and not till then will the widow cease mourning, and the orphan dry up her tears.

In a few days afterwards I left the village, though not before I had procured a comfortable situation for the widowed Caroline and her children.

MARVIN RUGGS.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

TO A BUTTERFLY.

Bright, airy, light and beauteous thing,
How transient here's thy stay —
Thou spread thy noiseless silken wing,
And flutter whilst thou may.

Now glancing off from flower to flower,
Now basking in the sun,
Stealing fresh sweets from bush and bower,
Thus is thy labour done.

Thy tiny form fit emblem seems
Of thy life's little day;
The colours bright, my fancy deems
Thy moments bright as they.

Thou art but as a meteor beam,
Lighting you arch on high:
A sunbeam dancing on a stream,
A rainbow in the sky:—
Which live all gloriously awhile,
Then fade in air and die.

OSCAR.

SCENES IN POLAND IN 1794,

A FEW DAYS AFTER THE FALL OF KOSCIUSKO.

Macejowice and Praga.†*

"You will deliver this to his Excellency, the Field-marshal, and wait for the answer."

"But, General ——"

"I have served twenty years, and never uttered a 'but.' No reasoning. I shall wait here."

It was necessary to obey. The fact was, that the General wanted a little sleep. And no wonder; for he had never closed an eye since we left Petersburgh. We had travelled at the rate of sixteen miles an hour, over Lithuanian and Polish roads, so celebrated for their smoothness. It may be, too, that he was not desirous of obtruding himself in the way of balls and bullets. It matters not. The right of the Poles again shewed their colours, and pushed forwards.—Their sharp-shooters were seen coming out like locusts. While the General was yet speaking, the fusilade began in good earnest; and, from the thickets, the hollows, and the ditches, alongside of the public roads, the balls came whistling to our hearts' content. At short intervals, a brace of bright gleams flashed out, softly shaded with smoke, and down tumbled hah a dozen metal caps,‡ never to rise again; while the glorious bass thundered after, like the *requiem defunctorum*.

This portentous music continued. For my part, my road was not difficult to find; I had merely to follow the roar of the cannon, with my fifty cuirassiers, through the thickest of the dead and dying, and on, through the centre. It was already broken, and the affair over on that side. Towards the extreme left, however, on the road to Warsaw, four regiments of infantry were still maintaining their ground.

"Where is he?" demanded I, the second time, of a dragoon major, who sat, bending forward in his saddle, his feet firm in the stirrups, and his hand grasping the mane of his horse. He gave no answer, but dropped gently to the ground. The man was dead.

Bravo! Here we are, in the midst of a whole regiment of guard Cossacks, coming up at full gallop, and taking us along with them, as the whirlwind does a feather. Where? Heaven knows. I hope not before the Polish squares!

"Ztupay! ztupay, conradi!" cried a voice, from amidst a cloud of smoke. I knew it well. "Now or never!" thought I; and, wheeling to the right, we dashed straight through the guard cossack, accompanied by millions of curses, and at least a dozen of good-bys from their pistols.

"Ztupay !‖ conradi!" exclaimed he.

"Your Excellency, despatches from Mother's Majesty."

"Ztupay, Conradi! No time to read despatches; glory to our Mother and God.§ St. Nicholas is great! Suwarrow fears not the rebels;" and, kissing an image of his favourite saint, which hung from his neck, he crossed himself with a grimace, gave his horse the spur, and galloped toward the Poles. We followed. The square stood without flinching. Wherever a man dropped, the very staff officers picked up his musket, and leaped into the gap. But, poor fellows! it was a desperate game.

"Ztupay, conradi!" cried the shrill voice of the Field Marshall, once more, shriller than ever; and the guard Cossacks set on with a tremendous "hurrah!" The square is broken.—Good night, Poland!

"Courier!"

"Your Excellency!"

His excellency turned round towards me, and looked, for a moment, into my face.

"Bravo, Conradi! not afraid of powder! Suwarrow fears not the rebels!"

I had seen that plainly enough, for he had killed three Poles with his own hand; and he now coolly drew his bloody sword along the palm, which he wiped on the sleeve of his uniform.

"Your name?" demanded he.

"Captain Count D——y."

"Who has sent you?"

"General Count R——n."

"Who sent General Count R——n?"

"Mother's Majesty."¶

"Poh! General R——n don't like to smell powder, heh? Suwarrow fears not the rebels, heh? Swaty Nicolas** before Suwarrow, Suwarrow behind Swaty Nicolas, and, behind Suwarrow, his comrades.—Good night, enemies!"

He broke open the autograph letter of the Empress; ran over its contents; tore off a piece of the paper; and, stretching out his hand for a pencil, which the adjutant held in readiness, he wrote a few lines, on the pommel of his saddle.

"You return to Mother," said he, looking up, "not General R."

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* The battle which decided the fate of Poland, 1794.

† The suburb of Warsaw.

‡ The Russian grenadier's cap, of this time, was of a singular shape and form, and not unlike the mitre of the Catholic bishops. Instead of the bear skin, it was decorated with a brass escutcheon of the imperial arms in relief.

§ "Ztupay! Conradi!" the favourite expression of Suwarrow, when attacking. "Forward, Comrades."

‖ "Glory to our Mother and God!" the expression used by Suwarrow. It is scarcely necessary to remark, that there is no exaggeration in the picture of this man. It is drawn to the life.

¶ "Mother's Majesty." Thus Suwarrow and the Russians used to call Catharine II. (Katinka.)

** Saint Nicholas.

"But, your Excellency! ——"

"Who dares debate with Field Marshal Suwarrow? what living man?"

His Excellency's face assumed a certain blood-red hue, which I had heard of as an ominous sign; and I retreated a few steps. The tempest, however, passed away, and he calmly handed the scrap to the adjutant.

"Stay, Captain D——y," said he; "you like powder; you go, not General R."

I touched my hat, received from the aid-de-camp the scrap, enveloped and sealed; galloped across the battle-field, towards the burning Macejowice, showed my General the letter, took him the orders, and took my seat in his place, having handed into out of his own carriage, leaving him under the agreeable necessity of providing himself with another.

* * * * *

"And you have left our good Suwarrow before Macejowice?" said the Empress.

"The centre of the rebels was forced, and the right wing rolling up. On the left, four regiments still held out, of which I saw one broken. The battle was decided when I quitted the field."

"You are again the bearer of our despatches, Colonel."

Three weeks had done more for me than the preceding three years. I was a colonel at twenty years of age. I started for Poland, the bearer of the august will of her Majesty.

"Make haste, good D——y," admonished the august Mother; and I did make haste. It was exactly six days since I left St. Petersburg, and already the Vistula lay before me. I was within fifty werstes of Warsaw.

"All is quiet, milostiff officer, since yesterday morning," whispered the black-eyed Jewess, pointing down towards the banks of the Vistula, and handing me a tumbler of gorzalka,†† the only beverage I had tasted since leaving Wilna.

My eye was fixed on a regiment of Cossacks, who came trotting up the hollow, laden as if they had plundered a whole country.

"What news?"

"Praga taken," said the dirty Hetman, pointing significantly to his throat. "We must on to Dobry. Woe to the rebels!"

"Praga taken!" mused I, with an involuntary shudder; "but it saves ten werstes of my journey."

The morning was cold, the ground frozen; the vault of heaven was calm and blue. But away, far over the borders of the Vistula, hovered a wreath of thick, heavy mist. Mist? It was the smoke arising from a chaotic mass, from which, now and then, a pale flame darted upwards. *That was* was Praga, the great faubourg of Warsaw, as the geographers say. What it really was, however, it would have been difficult to tell; for Suwarrow had passed through it! The road was strewn with broken ammunition carriages, wheels, cannons, dead and dying horses, in picturesque disorder. The muskets, and balls, and dead soldiers, were untouched, even by the Jews. I passed a score of the latter, dangling from the door-posts of their brethren, the tavern keepers, to serve as scarecrows against further appropriations of imperial property.

"This must have been something like a battle," thought I; "the bridge over the—what is its name?—is broken down; but they have laid the beams over the frozen bodies of men and horses, which now serve instead of arches. There, now, Praga should begin; but, where is it? I can see nothing of Sapiehas; nothing of Hadimis street. It looks as though all had been blown into the air."

Fragments of walls, black, burnt stones, intermingled with thousands of carcases of man and beast, roasted into hideousness; and not a living being to be seen! The sound of my Stepanku's trumpet re-echoed fearfully in the empty hollow! Our very horses seemed troubled. Their manes bristled up; their ears and limbs trembled, as if terror stricken; and they gazed upon the objects at their feet, shrinking and shivering.

Here begins something like a street, if street it may be called. The houses doorless, windowless, nay, roofless; the ways are cloaked up with the inhabitants; none living. Aye, truly, Suwarrow! thou art a glorious fellow! right willing to destroy more in one day, than united Poland has raised in a thousand years.

There, at last, life is again seen. It is a picket of Cossacks stationed on the Vistula bridge. Even they are tired, for they have quitted the backs, to lie under the bellies of their horses. Here we must cross; and let us cross directly, for a spectacle is before us, which should not be dwelt upon. The wearied Cossacks are still on duty; they are guarding about two thousand prisoners, men, women, and children; lying, sitting; some naked, some wounded, others starving, and all freezing to death.

My escort halted.

"Here his Excellency keeps head quarters," said the corporal.

I looked up. Not a window was unbroken in the whole palace of the Diet. I alighted and entered, I cannot say through the gate, for there was none. The fore-hall, the court yard, the staircase, were filled with officers of all grades and colours. Before the doorless antichamber stood another group of officers, of Cossacks of the Don and Ukraine; and uhlans and dragoons, grenadiers and cuirassiers, sleeping on straw. A large strapuntz‖‖ had the honour of being occupied by the adjutant and some general and staff officers; and, in the adjoining cabinet, his excellency was seen stretched on his bed of straw, covered with a bear skin.

The adjutant-general went to announce me.

"Come in!" cried the Field-marshal.

I entered the room. It had neither door nor window, but a broken china stove, the pieces of which lay scattered upon the floor, with rubbish and straw.

"From Mother?" cried the Field-marshal, leaping from his bear skin, donning his hat, and girding on his sword.

"Her Majesty has commanded me ——"

"Ah! Captain D——y; am I right?"

"Colonel, by the grace of her Majesty."

"Mother likes Suwarrow. Suwarrow fears no cold, no Poles. Mother will be satisfied—killed a good many—Cossacks have had a good day of it. Bravo, Colonel! you are going back again. Mother wants you immediately. We shall not detain you."§§

Suwarrow shivered a little, for he had no uniform on. His countenance was blood-red with black streaks, and his eyes blood-shot. He seemed rather embarrassed; and, having waved his hand, turned me abruptly out of the room. He looked like a murderer.

"His Excellency will not expect me to depart immediately?" said I to the adjutant-general Count G——y.

"Indeed, Colonel D——y, you must depart immediately. The despatches are ready, and sealed."

I hastened down, through the hetmans and colonels, captains, cossacks, and dragoons, wishing them, with their leader, at the devil.

Stepanku turned round.

We trotted towards the bridge. Ah! Og—y's palace! What a delightful ball there was here three years ago! And now? The provost-general* and his myrmidons, with their hanging apparatus, are making their rounds. The great executioner stops before the house, looks, and listens. He enters, and so must I, though his Excellency were at my heels. The provost applies his ear to the wall. The whole house is worse than waste. Every thing broken, torn; every where desolation and filthiness—Russian filthiness. What is that? A spectre-like figure, gliding along behind one of the columns of the entrance hall, into a side passage, seized by his long beard, as we are descending from the upper apartments.

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†† Milosti, gracious. ‡‡ Brandy.

‖‖ Strapuntz, straw, spread on the ground, and covered, to serve as a bed.

§§ The very words used by Suwarrow.

* Provost-general, an office now abolished. He continued in his own person the jurisdiction of the court martial and had the *jus gladii* to its utmost extent, so as to be allowed to order an immediate execution.

"Ouia!" whistled the pale, death-like Hebrew, with a breath too feeble to blow out a candle, "Milosti officer, I am innocent!"

"We shall see."

One of the executioners dragged him along the marble pavement, and we descended.

"Perhaps, Provost, I may be of some use as a guide, for I know the house. I am Colonel D——y, courier to her Majesty," said I, to prevent unnecessary delay.

The Russian dialect, slavish enough, as is well known, had not sufficient words to express the obsequiousness of the provost, and he followed with a curved back. We entered the servants' apartments. There they lay, three, six, eight—men and women promiscuously—all dead, all mangled; the apartment flowing with blood. Articles of dress, gold, silver, plate, were scattered here and there.

"The blood is fresh," said the provost; "but, where are the men?"

I opened a door which communicated with the upper apartments, by a secret passage. Suddenly we heard a loud snoring, which proceeded from three Cossacks, who were sitting, squatted on their hams, stupified with drinking.

"Dobragurealka," stammered one of them, an officer.

A couple of lashes with the knout made him rise from his seat; that seat was a dead body.

"Have you not heard the rallying signal?—Why have you not joined your pulk?"

"Pulk? Pulk?" stammered the man.

"Take all three," cried the provost.

The Cossacks, who had become sober at once, ran out into the kitchen, and, opening the iron door of the stove, disclosed three Hebrews, intending them, no doubt, to serve as scapo-goats for themselves.

"Take them also," said the provost.

The passage led into the upper apartments. The secret cabinet on the right side—yes, I remember it. But what have we here? It is Og——y, pierced by numberless wounds; his eyes glazed, his hands cold, lying before the very door where he had fallen in the defence of his household gods.

I opened the door. Heavenly powers! The countess, lying dead in the middle of the room; at her side a child—a new-born child, alive!

Ten minutes were gone. I caught up the boy, threw him upon a pillow, and ran down stairs as if I had been hunted by the Cossacks.

When I stepped into my carriage, I beheld, on turning round, the three Cossacks, with twice as many Jews, dangling from the iron bars of the window. This was, so far, satisfactory.

"But now, drive on, Stepanku!—fast on!—go on for life and death! 'Tis fifty miles out of my way—a day's ride. It may cost my life. Yet, the last hope of one of the noblest houses in Poland deserves a sacrifice."

Happily, I remembered Abraham's wife, who had handed us the last tumbler of brandy. She was nursing her child. She must along with me. I again took a glass. My stepanku threw her into the carriage, and on we went, the children crying and screaming at the sudden disappearance of their mother.

After twelve hours of desperate riding, I had delivered my charge over to Count Z——y, hunted two of his best horses dead, and found myself again on the road to St. Petersburg.

My head was in danger. I knew it. Humanity is but a poor advocate with our gracious Kathara.

* * * * *

Just as I expected, our gracious Mother looked a little oddly, when I stepped into her august presence. Behind her stood General R——n, with so courtly a smile of satisfaction hovering upon his lips, that I knew at once how matters stood.

"Our good Suwarrow is well?" said her Majesty.

I bowed.

"You left Warsaw on the ninth. We have an express of the tenth. You thought it, it seems, to serve the family of a Polish rebel before serving your Empress? You are dismissed? * *

When I left the apartment, Major G—— had the kindness to tell me, that I was under arrest. When I arrived before my house, a pritschka, with three horses, stood ready. I know them my destination—Tobolsk;—Irchutsk;—perhaps, Kamschatka; but it was Tobolsk. I shot at the there for two years: was recalled; graciously received, and advised to take care for the future.

Happily, however, Baron W——ch, the imperial body physician, was the friend of my family, and he, being of opinion that I could not well stand the air and climate of St. Petersburg, I received permission to travel, of which I have now been availing myself these twenty years.

THE THREE HOMES.

"Where is thy home?" I asked a child,
Who, in the morning sky,
Was twining flowers, most sweet and wild,
In garlands for her hair;
"My home," the happy heart replied,
And smiled in childish glee,
"Is on the sunny mountain side,
Where soft winds wander free."
O! blessings fall on artless youth,
And all its rosy hours,
When every word is joy and truth,
And treasures live in flowers!

"Where is thy home?" I asked of one
Who bent, with flushing face,
To hear a warrior's tender tone,
In the wild wood's secret place;
She spoke not, but her varying cheek
The tale might well impart:
The home of her young spirit, meek,
Was in a kindred heart.
Ah! souls that well might soar above,
To earth will fondly cling,
And build their hopes on human love,
That light and fragile thing!

"Where is thy home, thou lonely man?"
I asked a pilgrim grey,
Who came with furrowed brow, and wan,
Slow musing on his way;
He paused, and, with a solemn mein,
Uptored his holy eyes,
"The land I seek thou ne'er has seen;
My home is in the skies."
O, blest, thrice blest that heart must be,
To whom such thoughts are given,
That walks from worldly fetters free;
Its only home in heaven!

BIANCA.

THREE DAYS IN PARIS,

Being an account of the celebration in France of the 27th, 28th, and 29th of July, the first anniversary of the Revolution—condensed from English and French papers.

The first day of the celebration was devoted to the memories of those who fell in the conflict.—In all the churches in and near Paris a funeral mass was celebrated. The churches and public buildings were hung in black, with "*Aux victimes de Juillet*, 1830," in silver lace letters upon the cloths. A salute of 21 guns was fired at sunrise, to usher in the fete. From 6 in the morning, posts of honour, one half National Guards, and the other half troops of the line, were placed on the spots were those brave men were buried who died in defence of liberty and the laws. At eleven o'clock the King left the Palais Royal, for the purpose of proceeding by the Rue Richelieu and the Boulevard to the Place de la Bastile, there to lay the first stone of a monument intending to hand down to succeeding generations, the events of the last and of the former scenes of the French Revolution. The procession was large and splendid—Don Pedro rode along side of the King.

During the progress of the procession along the boulevards the King was well received.—Nosegays and small baskets of flowers were strewn before him by many hundreds of citizens attached to his person, his family, and his dynasty. Cries of "Vive le Roi!" though not enthusiastically shouted, were very generally heard; and when his Majesty arrived at the Place de la Bastile, he was surrounded by tens of thousands of applauding and respectable individuals, who seized his hand and swore to defend his Throne, provided he would "be faithful to them and the Revolution of July." Upon the site formerly designed for the fountain of the Elephant, was placed the model in wood of an octagonal monument, the four principal fronts of which present the siege of the Bastille in 1789—the siege of the Hotel de Ville—and the taking of the Louvre in 1830, and the oath of Louis Philip I. in August of last year, painted in imitation of relief by M. Gasse. Upon the four alternate fronts are inscribed the names of the citizens who fell in July 1830. Above these principal fronts is a pedestal, on two sides of which appear to be the dates of the "27th, 28th, 29th July," and on the other, the motto of the National Guards, "Liberte—Ordre Publique." The four angels are augmented with Gallic cocks, and in the centre is an emblem of the Charter of 1830. The whole monument is surmounted by a wreath inscribed, with numbers of the 14 arrondissements, each surmounted with a funeral torch, painted red, white and blue. Garlands of cypress and tri-coloured flags, with crape draperies, form the remaining ornaments. A large elevated tent, occupied by the Royal party, was behind this monument, and communicated with it by a bridge of light and elegant construction. On each side of the tent was an ample theatre, reserved for the Members of the Chambers, and municipal and scientific bodies of the State, who were supplied with tickets. The ceremony of the laying the first stone was conducted within this model of the monument, which was small and covered over, and therefore not more than a dozen individuals could witness this individual act of Royal interest and sympathy with the July Revolution.

After this ceremony the procession escorted the King to the Pantheon. Here the Princes, the Peers, the Deputies, the Court and Judges were ass

audience of their ready smiles at vague vulgarity. But once, and that for a moment, did his self-possession seem to fail him while going through the ceremonies preceding a new member's taking his seat. After the member has signed his name and taken the oaths, he is formally introduced by the Clerk of the House to the Speaker, who usually greets the new trespasser on his patience by a shake of the hands. This ceremony is in general performed by the present Speaker with a gloved hand towards those not particularly distinguished by wealth or pedigree. When the new member for Preston was introduced to him, he was in the act of taking snuff, with his glove off. Mr. Hunt made a bow, not remarkable for its graceful repose, at a distance—apprehensive, as it struck me, that the acknowledgment would be that of a *noli me tangere*, exclusive. He was agreeably disappointed: the Speaker gave him his ungloved hand at once, in a manner almost cordial; and Mr. Hunt took his seat, evidently pleased by the flattering courteousness of his reception.

I take it that the personal appearance of Mr. Hunt is too well known to require description. He is, take him altogether, perhaps the finest looking man in the House of Commons—tall, muscular, with a healthful, sun-tinged, florid complexion, and a manly Hawthorn deportment—half yeoman, half gentleman sportsman. To a close observer of the human face divine, however, his features are wanting in energy of will and fixedness of purpose. The brow is weak, and the eyes flittering and restless; and the mouth is usually garnished with a cold simper, not very compatible with that heart-born enthusiasm which precludes all doubt of truth and sincerity.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

ONCE MORE TO THE FIELD!

Once more to the field! for the foeman is nigh,
And his war cry fills the air!
Again—yet again, bravely conquer or die.
Nor hesitate dark despair!
Though onward the strife, let the brave depend
On a just and holy cause;
For CREATION'S hand will be FREEDOM'S friend,
And preserve his name and laws.

Once more to the field! the hour is come—
The Council is hovering near!
Arouse at the call of trumpet and drum,
Ye sons and children dear!
Through glorious your ancient deeds of arms,
When ye charged o'er the Moslem slain,
The day will be fairer when Russia's swarms
Shall cower your verdant plain.

Once more to the field!—nor let POLAND forget
To call on the souls of her brave;
Sobieski's great name is a talisman yet,
Triumphant over the grave!
Rouse up to remembrance!—If spirits may seek
The mansion of their earthly delight,
He will be with you still, when is heard the death shriek
Of the foe, in the midst of the fight!

Once more to the field!—SARMATIA, put forth
The might of thy valour now!
Bring all thy skill,—prove again its worth,
And the laurel shall wreath thy brow!
As bright lances gleam, and the scymetars wheel,
Shout KOSCIUSKO'S name—
Who stands unmoved at the appeal,
Is deaf to the voice of fame!

Once more to the field!—let the dauntless heads
Of the heroes of other days
Be exalted o'er—for your country bleeds,
And her fields and dwellings blaze!
From the battlements, let each cannonier
Fell his mark with certainty;
The dusty plain be the Russian's bier,
And the eddy ingenuous his pall!

Once more to the field!—Let the warrior give
To his dearest one fond embracing,
Then away!—Can with her he cannot live,
While his country bears disgrace!
When SARMATIA'S name from their tubes of death,
A leaden stream shall pour,
May it shadow prove than the slave's breath,
To the wanderer on Africa's shore!

Once more to the field!—While the world looks on,
Be worthy of your sires!
Press GAUL to the land of WASHINGTON,
Your fame ev'ry heart inspires!
To the field once again, ye more than brave!
And set your country free!
Ye furling gales, emit o'er the wave
Strong tidings of victory!

O. G.

UNITED STATES BANK.

The following is the substance of the Report of Mr. Biddle to the Stockholders of the Bank of the United States, at the late annual meeting in Philadelphia:—

Number of stockholders, 4745. The Government stockholders having paid for their stock have taken it up.

1443 stockholders own from one to two shares each; 900 females own 20,000 shares; 329 trustees and executors, 20,500; 126 corporations and charitable societies, 14,300.

More than one-third of the whole number reside in Philadelphia. The capital is distributed between the Bank in Philadelphia and twenty-five branches. Since 1817, two branches have been discontinued, and nine new ones created: making an increase of seven in fourteen years. Those proceeded from thirty-eight applications.

The situation of the Bank on the 1st of August, 1831, was as follows:

Public debt fund,	3,502,000
Discounted on personal security,	41,603,000
—— on funded security,	801,000
—— on domestic exchange,	14,400,000
Circulation,	22,301,000
Deposits,	21,000,000
Specie,	11,500,000
Notes of State Banks, equal to specie,	2,100,000
Surplus profits,	1,750,000
Surplus provisions for bad debts,	300,000
Bonus for Bank and 5 per cent. from Government, paid and liquidated,	1,785,000
Increase of investments since 1829,	22,250,000
Nett profits for January and July, 1832,	1,469,445
Same for 1831,	2,235,400
Amount of bills bought and sold and Treasury transfers,	28,000,000
Domestic bills bought,	40,272,000
Amount for 1831, amount of Bank and Branches for Domestic purposes,	15,700,000
Same in 1831,	33,000,000

ANNALS OF SUICIDE.—The Paris Revue Encyclopedique speaks of the existence in Germany of a club of suicides. From the general statistics of the secretary of this singular society, it appears that there are proportionably less suicides in London than in Paris. England is only accused of two to a thousand persons annually, while there are as many as four and a half to a thousand in Paris. In Copenhagen the number has almost doubled in the course of twenty years. Germany comes next to Russia for suicide: there while relate to Prussia. In six years at Berlin, five hundred persons have voluntarily relinquished life, as follows:

Causes.		Manner.	
Offences of honor,	11	By hanging,	254
Mental alienation,	81	shooting,	160
Drunkenness & delusion,	54	poisoned,	63
Fear of punishment,	34	analyses,	68
Pecuniary embarrassments,	18	plunge from the window,	19
Love,	18	cutting the throat,	17
Conjugal quarrels,	11	poison,	10
Disrelish of life,	3	opening an artery,	2
Sickness and physical disorders,	19		
Religious enthusiasm,	1		
Unknown,	295		
Total,	500		

The Prussian suicide, like those of England, show a marked preference for hanging. The French, more volatile, plunge from the top of a house or bridge; or what is better and more theatrical, from the top of a column or monument. Suicides are in all countries more frequent among men than women. There are but three examples of suicide by fire—that of the Philosopher Empedocles, who precipitated himself into the crater of ÆTNA—that of a Frenchman, who imitated him in 1800, at VESUVIUS—and that of an Englishman, who twenty years ago cast himself into the furnace of a forge.

As to governments, it appears that suicides are more frequent in republics than monarchies. They are quite rare in Russia.

GREAT BRITAIN.—It is beyond doubt that very serious alarm exists in Great Britain, as to what may be the result of the great question of Reform, now pending in Parliament. The ablest writers in the public have engaged in discussions upon the subject, and from the deep earnestness of manner, particularly on the part of those who are endeavouring to sustain the ancient institutions and usages of the nation, it is very clear that the controversy has assumed a far deeper interest than is ever involved in an ordinary political question. Three numbers of the Quarterly Review have been issued within the period of five months; a large space of each of which is devoted to this subject, and the articles are all written with consummate ability. A series of very able numbers have also been published in Blackwood, reviewing the two great revolutions which have marked the last forty years of the history of France, and admonishing the people and government of England against pursuing in a measure which, it is prevailingly agreed, would inevitably lead to similar results. The last French revolution, it is contended, is not yet only just begun. Its course, it is predicted, will be similar to the former. The peerage will be destroyed; the throne of Louis Philip which has at no time stood firmly upon its legs, will be overturned; a republic will be attempted, but, degenerating into a wild democracy, will run into anarchy and blood, from which the people will rush into despotism for conservative safety. Such are some of the considerations submitted upon the attention of the British people, to disarm the Reform Bill. There is truth in the lesson, against which wisdom should not stop her ears. For it is an elementary truth as though it had already been written in sunbeams, that, however for a revolution may be from the present, or the horrors, scenes of the White Mountain, the passage of the present sweeping Reform Bill will be the first great step of a civil revolution. The next Parliament will be more democratic than the present, and the next more than that. In five years the House and Cobbetts will be in the majority—for the wheels of revolution never roll backwards. And when these men actually climb into power, it needs no spirit of prophecy to tell what is rapidly to follow.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Evening Post.

Circulation between nine and ten thousand copies weekly.

The modern student has wonderful advantages over those of the "olden time." The facilities for acquiring information have increased of late years at a prodigious rate, by the publication of valuable works; and our scholar instruction seems to be, in a great measure, superseded. Almost every trade, profession and science known among men, is now elucidated in books; professors write, and leave their views on record, for the benefit of posterity; later travellers in the same path amend and improve, and thus a closer approximation to perfection is constantly being attained.

Perhaps no science has received more attention than that of Medicine; certainly there are none more important, and none which afford so extensive a field for the researches and inquiries of men of genius. The press is almost daily throwing off works treating upon some particular branch, in which not only the faculty but the public at large are interested; and thus are opportunities afforded to the student and practitioner, to profit by the experience of others, and every member of the human family is privileged to become acquainted with his system; with the causes of ill-health; and with the means to guard against many of those contingencies from which the ignorant so frequently suffer.

We have now before us a work of this class. It is entitled "Essays on some of the most important articles of the Materia Medica," and comprises a full account of the popular medicines lately introduced in practice, formulas for their preparation, doses, and the modes of administration, &c. &c. It is from the pen of Mr. George W. Carpenter, an eminent druggist, who has contributed many valuable articles to the medical periodicals of this city. We consider it a valuable work, especially to students, young practitioners, and druggists. The author appears to be well acquainted with the subjects he notices, elucidating them by reference to good authorities, and giving ample information on all important points.

The work also contains a catalogue of medical and surgical instruments, necessary for a physician at the outset of his practice, and, in an appendix, an account of the Mineralogy of Chester county, Pa. &c.

Communicated for the Saturday Evening Post.

FIRE ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA.

At a Stated Meeting of the Delegates, held Sept. 5, 1831, the following delegates were elected Officers of the Board for the ensuing year:

RICHARD PRICE, ... President.
ALEXANDER HENRY, ... Vice President.
WILLIAM H. MAXFIELD, ... Secretary.
JOSIAH R. SIMPSON, ... Treasurer.

The following is a list of the Engine and Hose Companies composing the Association, with the names of the Delegates to the Board:

Engine Companies.

Assistance—Andrew D. Cash, George Fox.
Columbia—Henry Grossman, acts. Wm. Craveman.
Delaware—Henry Hensey, Daniel Humphries.
Diligent—John M. Fox, Edmund A. Souder.
Fair Mount—Jacob Wonderly, William S. Frederick.
Federal—James M'Cormick, John R. Walker.
Franklin—John B. Gardner, John W. Ryan.
Friendship—Edward G. Snow, Francis C. S. Walton.
Franklin, No. 1—Not Represented.
Do. No. 2—Not Represented, Canada Road.
Globe—Isaac Baillens, Hugh Clark.
Good Intent—Howe Keith, Gen. C. Shively.
Good Will—J. H. Eckfeldt, Samuel Owens.
Hand in Hand—Nich's. Le Huray, jr. Chas. J. Jack.
Hero of '76—Lemuel Rimbey, jr., William R. Maxfield.
Hibernia—James M'Donald, Wm. H. M'Dowell.
Hope—Samuel Morgan, Alexander Browne.
Humane—Gen. F. Gardiner, Henry Troth.
Northern Liberty, No. 1—Peter A. Keyser, Jos. B. Linnard.
Pennsylvania—Richard Price, Caleb Cope.
Philadelphia—Phillip Garrett, Thomas Matthias.
Reliance—Wm. S. Bush, Thomas M'Dowell.
Relief—Jeremiah Boone, Anthony M. Buckley.
Southwark—Peter Keyser, Stanley Sterling.
United States—Jesse Ogden, Joseph Hoskyer.
Vigilant—Geo. W. Tryon, Jos. H. Schreiner.
Washington—Thomas Sinkeley, William W. Weeks.
Worcester—Mitchell Snodgrass, Joseph Dallas.

Hose Companies.

Columbia—Adam Dalhagar, Wm. D. Harlet.
Diligent—John Wonderly, Joshua M. Trout.
Good Intent—Gen. K. Child, Geo. Jeffries.
Hope—Benjamin Henry, Francis Russell.
Humane—Robert Paul, Mensleigh V. Bergat.
Neptune—Robert B. Hodges, Robert A. Laughead.
Niagara—Wm. T. Flanagan, Hugh Grover.
Perseverance—Andrew Butler, Peter Frey.
Philadelphia—Samuel J. Bubbles, Samuel C. Bunting.
Phœnix—Robert Steele, Richard M. Johnson.
Resolution—Wm. J. Slaughter, John J. M'Calban.
Southwark—John Farnsworth, Jr., Somerville.
United States—Samuel C. Kennedy, Wm. F. Fitzpatrigh.
Washington—Conrad Bard, Chas. J. Boutler.
William Penn—John Simon, jr., Wm. D. Galagher.

☞ An adjourned meeting of the Delegates will be held in the Supreme Court Room, on Monday Evening, the 19th of September, at 7 o'clock.

WM. R. MAXFIELD, Secretary.

The City Councils have appropriated the following sums to the different Fire Engine and Hose Companies, for the year 1831—

ENGINE COMPANIES.		HOSE COMPANIES.	
Assistance,	$175	America,	$201
Columbia,	175	Columbia,	201
Delaware,	175	Fame,	201
Diligent,	175	Good Intent,	201
Good Will,	175	Hope,	201
Hand in Hand,	169	Neptune,	201
Hibernia,	175	Perseverance,	201
Hermony,	175	Philadelphia,	201
Hope,	169	Phœnix,	201
Penna Franca,	227	Resolution,	201
Philadelphia,	227	Southwark,	201
Reliance,	175	Washington,	201
Vigilant,	175		$2438
Washington,	161		2502
	$2502		$5,000

The committee which reported the above also reported that the Robert Morris Hose Company, being instituted since the 12th of May 1832, is not embraced in the provisions of the present ordinances.

At a meeting of Councils held on Thursday evening, the 8th instant, Mr. Johnson read the annexed ordinance relative to the Robert Morris Hose company. It was passed by the Common Council, but was laid on the table in the Select Council.

A supplement to an ordinance, entitled an ordinance framing and to the Hose and Fire Companies.

Be it ordained and enacted by the citizens of Philadelphia, in Select and Common Councils assembled, That the provisions of the Ordinance to which this is a supplement, passed the 14th day of February, 1826, be and the same are hereby extended to the Robert Morris Hose Company, and that the said company be placed on the same footing as if it had been instituted prior to the 12th day of May, 1823.

Mr. Wetherill, from the committee on the revised ordinances, reported the following ordinances, which were twice read, and ordered to be printed.

A supplement to the ordinance passed 27th May, 1828, entitled "an ordinance to prevent dogs from running at large," &c.

It shall be the duty of the High Constables, or such of them as shall be designated for that purpose by the Mayor, to cause to be made a proper pattern of a muzzle for dogs, either of wire work, leather or other material, of such description as not to prevent them from drinking, but as effectually to prevent them from biting or snapping; which pattern, when approved by the Mayor, shall be placed in the office for public inspection,—with directions of the proper mode of attaching and securing the same. And from and after the first day of January next, no muzzle shall be deemed to be in sufficient compliance with the provisions of the first section of the ordinance to which this is a supplement, unless made in form and character like to the said pattern, and attached and secured according to the said directions.

An Ordinance for the regulation and control of persons Keeping Oyster Cellars.

Sect. 1. The Mayor may from time to time direct the registery by the City Commissioners of such persons desirous of keeping oyster cellars, as shall produce to him satisfactory evidence of good character, which registry shall specify the name of the party and the situation of the cellar, and thereupon a certificate thereof shall issue signed by the commissioners, and countersigned by the city clerk.

Sect. 2. Such registry and certificate shall continue in force until the first day of March next ensuing, unless sooner revoked by the Mayor, on conviction of a violation by the party registered, or those in his employ, of the laws of the state or ordinance of the city, or on its appearing to him that such party has broken and disregarded the regulations hereinafter referred to.

Sect. 3. Every person so registered shall at the time of receiving his first certificate pay to the city clerk for the use of the city, the sum of five dollars, and for each renewal of such registry the sum of two dollars.

Sect. 4. The Mayor shall from time to time prescribe such regulations for the government of the persons registered as he shall judge proper, which regulations shall be by him committed to the records for their approval, and when approved by them shall be recorded and published in like manner with, and have the same force and effect as the ordinances of the city.

Sect. 5. After the first day of January next, no person shall keep an oyster cellar in the city of Philadelphia, without first receiving a certificate of registry in the manner herein before prescribed, under a penalty of fifty dollars, to be recovered by action of debt; one half thereof to the informer, and one half to the treasury of the city.

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.

DEAR SIR,—Since my letter, dated the 15th, the times have assumed a more tranquil aspect. The panic caused by the South Hampton massacres has subsided in a measure, but not entirely. We shall never feel secure again in this section, as long as we have a slave population in our bosoms; we shall never be able to lay our heads on our pillows again with our wonted confidence. We are all anxious to get rid of the evil which has been transmitted to us by our ancestors; but we are at a loss to divine in what manner it may be accomplished. Our northern brethren will doubtless inform us, that all that is requisite is to liberate them; but they are not aware, probably, that many, by doing this, would become reduced from opulence to a state of indigence. I think (and I believe I am not alone) that the surplus revenue of our national government might be very judiciously appropriated to the accomplishment of that object. There are few slave holders but who are willing to sell their slaves at a sacrifice, in order to facilitate their removal from the country.

You can form but a faint conception of the excitement which has prevailed here and a hundred miles around, since the insurrection in South Hampton has become authenticated, and the particulars of the horrid transactions of the insurgent blacks been promulgated. From some information subsequently received, it is the general impression here and elsewhere, that last Sunday, the 28th inst. was the day designated for a general rising among the negroes throughout this section of North Carolina; and that the blacks in South Hampton, anticipating the day, were premature in commencing operations. Circumstances have since transpired corroborative of this impression. The circumstance of there being five thousand negroes within a circumference of eight miles of this neighbourhood, enhanced very much our apprehensions here; which, added to a succession of rague and exaggerated reports promulgated by individuals of weak imaginations, have kept us in a continual state of alarm.

On Sunday it was reported that the slaves here had actually rebelled, and that they were murdering the whites within seven miles of the village. I never in all my life witnessed such a scene of distress and consternation as this information caused. In less than a half hour the report reached every dwelling within six miles. The roads in every direction were filled with families running from the imaginary enemy: decrepid old women, helpless children, the blind and lame,—all flying for their lives! Men whooping—women shrieking—children screaming! My heart sickened at the scene. I was fully under the impression that a few moments would bring us in contact with the blacks, and shouldering my gun, prepared to meet them. Most of the men evinced considerable resolution on the occasion; and I was gratified to see many small boys in the ranks, ready to defend themselves and their relatives.

The last week's transactions remind me very much of the scenes recorded in the history of our early settlements, when our frontiers were constantly exposed to the depredations of the Indians, and the inhabitants kept in continual apprehension of the tomahawk and scalping-knife. The excitement was not peculiar to this neighbourhood or this county, but was general throughout this section of the state. In some of the counties all the blacks who were considered capable of bearing arms were confined and guarded. The immense body of slaves in this county on the Roanoke plantations, prevented us from adopting such measures, as it would have been highly injudicious to concentrate so many together: it would have been giving them an idea of their own strength. We were consequently obliged to patrole the plantations.

Yours, &c. C. R. R.

Woodville, Bertie co. N. C. Aug. 30th, 1831.

Another correspondent writes us from Murfreesboro', N. C. as follows:—This horrid business, which for atrocity beats every thing that ever took place in this country—our Indian wars not excepted—will cost these infuriated wretches their lives without a doubt. Many of them have already been caught, and the rest are hunted like panthers, and unceasing will be the pursuit until they are taken or shot. There is a large number in Southampton jail; the court is now trying them, and has already condemned eleven out of twelve. This is but the commencement. We notice nothing like a spirit of insurrection among our slaves, although so near the scene of outrage.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

On the Spasmodic Cholera.

I have read with much pleasure the interesting article on that new and threatening disease, published in the Saturday Evening Post of the 10th September; but I must beg leave to differ in opinion with the writer, who flatters himself that it cannot reach us. We may wish it, and even hope so; but we can hardly expect such a desirable contingency. Epidemic diseases which have overspread and desolated the earth at various times, have never been stayed when they were also contagious: and it behoves us rather to prepare ourselves to meet the disease when it will come, than to disregard it, or attempt to stop it by useless quarantine regulations.

I confess that I belong to those who hold the medical doctrine of contagion being propagated by miasma, which in my opinion are various, minute, and invisible insects or animalcula floating in the air, attaching themselves to various substances, and often preying upon the human frame. This opinion is now that of some among the first medical characters of the age. Although invisible and incoercible, these animalculæ may be known by their effects, and in some cases they may even be felt as if creeping over you.

There has lately been a great increase of some of them even in America, of which we have several instances on record: among others, a new disease of the skin has appeared in the New England states, properly ascribed to minute insects breeding in the barley straw used for beds; and many may this year have experienced, like myself, in travelling, the prurient affection occasioned by sleeping on mattresses of Spanish moss, whereby a crowd of animalcula appear to rise from them and attack the nose and eyebrows, where you can feel them creeping over the hair.

If the spasmodic cholera is occasioned by similar insects or miasma, floating in the air in low situations, spreading far off by the winds, and attaching themselves to the hair and clothes of unclean and intemperate persons, as well as other substances, the hope of excluding it by quarantines is vain, unless we were to burn the clothes of all passengers from Europe, and even all the cargoes of hemp, rags, dry goods, &c. which we import!

We may suppose that the winds cannot waft this contagion from Russia to America; but when it shall have reached Ireland and Portugal, there is no knowing whether it is impossible then. Although the disease may have been exhausted from India to America, it is not likely to be so easily exhausted on board of vessels coming to us from Europe in twenty or thirty days.

Although it is no enviable task to sound the alarm, it is better to become prepared in time for a future danger, than to dwell in a state of pernicious security. It is much to be feared that this disease is to go round the world by turns, like the small pox. If it is once brought to America, it may gradually spread all over this continent; and as our physicians will not know how to cure it, the mortality may be very great.

Is it not therefore needful for our physicians to study carefully the accounts of this disease, its effects, and remedies? And is it not worth while for us to prepare ourselves to resist it, by temperance, cleanliness, and care?

By all accounts it appears to spare the children and females, who are generally temperate and sedate, every where; to attack chiefly men of intemperate, unclean, and dissipated habits; the disease being also most virulent and deadly with them. Upon an average, in Russia, out of 100 attacked,

20 were intemperate, of which only 20 recovered.
10 were temperate men, of which 5 recovered.

This is a great lesson for us in our climate, which is somewhat similar, and with similar habits of intemperance too much prevailing. If the disease was to rid us only of our drunkards, the harm and loss would not be very great. Twenty thousand, or even fifty thousand drunkards less, would be no national loss.

Smokers are as liable as drunkards: since in Persia, India, and China, where the people are very temperate, but great smokers, the mortality has been as great or greater. The use of tobacco appears to be particularly obnoxious, by inducing the spasmodic debility, rendering liable to contagion.

Therefore let our smokers and drinkers take warning, and cease, if they can, to indulge in these vicious habits. When the disease will come, they will surely be the first victims, if they have not mended their ways, and adopted betimes more regular and sober habits.

The few sober men who may become liable, have not only a greater chance of recovery, but even of escaping the contagion, by the simple means of cleanliness, bathing, fumigations, using camphorated vinegar, &c.

Whether the fumes of chlorine (which have such powerful effects in destroying the miasma) are equally useful in this disease, has not been yet properly stated. A process of disinfection on the clothes, persons, and liable cargoes coming whence it prevails, should appear to be far more needful and practicable, than quarantines or temporary seclusion.

C. S. RAFINESQUE,
Prof. of Nat. Sciences.

Philadelphia, 15th Sept. 1831.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE,
On Saturday Night, 10th September.

A warm day—a hot evening—a crowded house—inside like an oven—no thermometer at hand, but the heat must have been at a hundred degrees, at least.

To cool themselves some had fans; others pull off cravats and coats; many, to be cooler still, smoke cigars, and bring fire and smoke in the middle of the pit, perfuming the audience with disgusting smoke of tobacco. "Never mind the fumes," think they, "they do not mind us!" To be sure, few ladies were present; none ought to have been. The pit was filled with a rabble of apprentices, journeymen, sailors, smokers, and drunkards. These last tried to keep cool by drinking brandy, whiskey, and rum, (cool liquors, to be sure,) sold to them in four places inside of the house, in spite of the law.—Query! would it not be worth while for the needful authority to fine five dollars, according to law, the managers of this theatre, or any other, and those who hire from them rooms to sell liquors without license? I wish they would, and thus prevent such scenes as usually follow.

After smoking and drinking, came fighting and breaking the law and the peace. This is, of course, the natural consequence. What a glorious uproar! Half a dozen fights took place in the course of the evening, inside of the pit, to delight the sportsmen. Some rush on to join the sport; others cry "Turn them out!" but they won't be turned out, and manfully fight to keep their place, after having fought for sport.

All this in a crowded pit. Some, to save themselves, had to jump into the orchestra. There were some bleeding jaws, and noses, and so forth.—Query. Is it lawful to fight in theatres, and break jaws and teeth? Or, is it well for managers to make a dozen of people drunk, in order that they may disturb six hundred persons who have paid their money to see a play?

Ladies and gentlemen who go to the theatre, sometimes, to see a good performance, never go to Walnut street theatre on Saturday night, as long as they sell liquor there, and allow blackguards to smoke and fight, in the pit, or any where else.

This is not said in hostility to the managers, who are very worthy actors, and have provided a very good company—too good for the audience which they sometimes receive. But such scenes do not happen in the New York theatres, even at Chatham, where the pit is also at twenty-five cents. No smoking is allowed there, and a better police is kept.

Such was the heat, crowd, and uproar, that the performance could hardly be seen, much less enjoyed. Under the name of the *Hebrew*, we had a second edition of *Ivanhoe*: two names do not always make two things. Hilson was very effective as Bertrand, as Tom Tavvery, in the farce called *Fish out of Water*, where there is neither fish nor water. It is stolen from the French play of *the Cook and the Secretary*. I wonder why the name was changed for a worse?

MOMUS.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

MAYOR'S OFFICE.

On Saturday last, a man, calling himself Solomon Kidney, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. was charged with purloining some articles of clothing from the dwelling house, No. 59, Chesnut street. It appeared, that three men were in company when the articles were stolen; two stood at the door, to watch, while the third entered the house. The noise made in closing the door aroused some of the family, who ran out hastily, and seized Kidney, he being the only individual in sight. The theft could not, therefore, be positively charged upon him. He, however, could give no satisfactory account of himself, had no regular employment, no boarding house, knew nobody in the city, and was, consequently, committed as a vagrant.

A gentleman of respectable family was brought up, by the watchman of one of the Baltimore steamboats, charged with having pertinaciously insisted upon boarding the boat, at a late hour of the night previous. The watchman stated, that he had positive orders to admit no one on board after eleven o'clock; and that he was obliged to arrest the prisoner, or disobey his employers. The gentleman informed the Mayor, that he had come from Baltimore the day previous; from Delaware city to the steamboat in question; and, on the passage, became acquainted with a family of Swiss emigrants, on their way to the west. They desired him to acquaint them with the time when the Pittsburg stage left the city in the morning; and, when he left the boat, he went to the office to inquire. He was unable to return before eleven o'clock, to communicate the result, but thought it necessary, at that late hour, to inform them, as he had promised so to do. When he came to the steamboat, he found the Swiss family were on board, and all fast asleep. He told the watchman his business, but he refused to awaken them. He deemed it important, and insisted upon going on board; grew, perhaps, rather insolent, and angered the watchman, so that he collared him, and gave him over to the custody of the city watchman, who put him in confinement, where he had remained all night. The Mayor shewed the gentleman the impropriety of his conduct in endeavouring to break the rules of the boat, and dismissed the case.

About eleven o'clock on Saturday night, a riot, in the vicinity of Lombard and Twelfth streets, arrested the attention of the watchmen. They succeeded in securing some four or five, who were examined on Monday morning. One of the parties deposed, that they were all (six in number) in a petty grog shop, called the Wren's Nest, playing cards. In the course of the game, Jack bet David that his side would win on the long rub. David took him up, and the amount was fixed at twenty-five cents. Dave lost, but was unwilling to pay. The company insisted upon having the liquor, and Dave, very reluctantly put his hand into his pantaloons pocket, drew out a fip, and laid it on a corner of the table; he then drew another fip from his left westcoat pocket, and laid it on another corner. These movements he made with much ceremony and violent gestures. He next searched in his right westcoat pocket for similar pieces of money, but the jig was up, as he had only a tencent piece. His opponent did not like these operations: he thought they expressed too much contempt; and a quarrel was commenced, which ended in a pitched fight in the street. The parties were all bound over.

An uproar, emanating from a grog shop at the corner of Cherry and Eighth streets, on Saturday night last, at a late hour, induced the ward watchman to call some assistance, for the purpose of investigating the disturbance. Upon entering, they found the bar room in most admirable confusion. The floor was strewed over with broken bottles, glasses, and decanters, and flooded with whiskey; the counter was overturned; shelves knocked down; and the tables and chairs capsized and broken. In the centre and chairs capsized and broken. In the centre stood "mine host," with some few customers, not, of course, in a very amiable temper. In fact, of course, in a very amiable temper. In fact, of course, in a very amiable temper. Inquiry was made into the affair, and the result shewed, that a single small bottle of ale had caused all the havoc there visible. The landlord asserted that one of his friends had not paid for the small bottle which he had called for. This the small bottle which he had called for. This asserted that one of his friends had not paid for the small bottle which he had called for. This occasioned a dispute, fighting, riot, arrest, imprisonment, examination, and, finally, binding over.

George M'Gurcken—so he spelt his name himself—was found in the market, under a stall, wofully drunk. The watchman caught hold of his leg, to pull him out; but George was fast asleep—entirely insensible; although he had not lost the use of his tongue. For a long time he refused to be awakened. It was "Yes, dear! an' sure I'm comin' almost dhirectly." And, "sure, now, would you be aither robbin' a man of what nathur gives him for nothin' at all at all, an' that's jist refreshin' slumbers?" But still he was not awake, and made no effort to get up. The watchman, at length, grew impatient, dragged him out, and literally wheeled him to the watchhouse, in the same apparently insensible condition.

But George had recovered from his swoon, in the morning. Aye, he was perfectly awake; for, when brought to the bar, he took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, laid down his hat, and wiped his face with his neckcloth; giving abundant testimony that he was about to act as his own counsel.

The charge being made by the watchman, the prisoner commenced as follows:—

George.—An' sure, your Honour, it's me, myself that's afore ye now.

Mayor.—I see it is, George. It's not the first time, I believe.

George.—Is it that your Honour's aither sayin'? Sure now it is the first, barrin' the time I had the pleasure of an inthroduction to your Worshipful.

Mayor.—Well, George, what have you to say in relation to your situation last night?

George.—Simply this, may it plase your Honour: I'll tell your Honour all about it, jist, not coutin' or colourin' the manest thrifle.

Mayor.—But you must be brief, George: I have not time to hear a long yarn.

George.—Then your Honour'll jist hear a short one, will ye? An' sure now, isn't that what I like myself? for brevity's the sowl of wit in my own counthry; an' maybe your Honour knows that same? Well, your Honour, my good mother, heaven rest her!——

Mayor.—Tell me of yourself, George. I wish to know what was the matter with you last night.

George.—An' isn't it that, jist, what I'm goin' to tell ye? Sure, now, every thing must have a beginnin', an' what's betther to begin wid nor a mother? Hear me out, your Honour, an' I'll tell ye nothin' but the truth; for the words iv a lie never enther my mouth. So, as I was sayin' to ye——

But his Honour had not leisure to hear George's story, and he cut him short, by ordering him to pay his fine. George gathered up his coat and hat, in high dudgeon, not at all relishing the seeming indifference manifested in regard to his intended forthcoming history.

From the Detroit Democrat.

INDIAN MASSACRE.—We learn from the Green Bay, that about the first of August, a party of the Sack and Fox tribes of Indians made an attack upon a number of the Menominies, who were encamped in their wigwams under the guns of fort Crawford, at Prairie du Chien. The attack was made some time before day light, and upwards of twenty Menominies killed. Intelligence of the massacre was brought to Green Bay by "Young Rattlesnake," one of the great Menominie warriors, who was present at the affair, and received a wound on the occasion. He stated to a council held at the Bay on the 15th August, that the first alarm was given by the firing of guns by the Sack and Fox party. They fired in at the doors of the Menominie wigwams, and then attacked them with spears and knives. Twenty-three of them, chiefly women and children, were murdered. The hostile party, as soon as they had perpetrated the massacre, retreated and were followed by some of the Menominies, but secreted themselves so as to avoid the consequence of the resentment of the injured tribe. Colonel Morgan, of fort Crawford, was absent: but the other officers, as soon as they heard of the massacre, sent out a detachment of soldiers for the protection of the surviving Menominies, belonging to the party near the fort.

At the council held at Green Bay on the subject, the Menominie Chiefs and warriors evinced the deepest resentment for the injury they had received from the Sacs and Foxes, and were for waging an immediate war of retaliation; but they were persuaded to remain at peace until they should hear from the president of the United States, upon the express pledge being given to them, that he would promptly cause their wrongs to be redressed, and see that their enemies were punished. We trust that this pledge will be redeemed.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT.

On the 8th inst. in the forenoon, Mr. Isaac Belknap, principal machinist in the Georgia factory, Smithfield, was engaged in adjusting some machinery near the regulator, unknown to a lad, who at the same time entered the dark passage between the two water wheels, in order to oil the gudgeons. For this purpose the lad had opened a trap door over the iron gearing, and was just about shutting it, when Mr. Belknap having finished what he was doing, stepped from an elevated platform, directly upon the spot where he had before passed over the gearing, on the trap door. The lad seized and attempted to sustain him but without effect. His boot caught in the bevel gearing: (an upright and horizontal cog wheel running into each other,) and the leg of the unfortunate man was immediately crushed, and drawn in by the machinery, up to his body, by which the main wheel was stopped. In this excruciating and hopeless situation, the self-possession of Mr. Belknap was wonderful. He was more collected than any one of those the accident had summoned to his hopeless relief. His expression was that he was a dead man, but he wished them to keep it from his family, or that they might not be too suddenly informed of it. He then proceeded to give directions how the gearing should be separated in order to detach him from it, for which purpose he told them they must break the coupling box, that unites the two shafts. This was done, proving to have been the most expeditious and least injurious mode of disengaging the gearing. Up to this moment, a period of ten or fifteen minutes, Mr. Belknap retained his self-possession, but the moment the wheels were loosed from his mangled limb, the blood gushed forth, the unfortunate man uttered a scream of agony and expired.

The deceased was 27 years of age, a worthy and valuable citizen, of excellent character, and highly esteemed by his employers, in whose service he has been for four years to more than their entire satisfaction. He has left a wife and child, and numerous relatives to lament his untimely end.—*Providence, R. I. American.*

From the New York American.

AEROSTATION.—Mr. Durant made his fourth balloon ascension yesterday afternoon from castle Garden. At half-past five, P. M., the machine rose majestically from the walls of the castle, and bore away on a gentle breeze in the direction of Hoboken. After attaining an elevated height, a small parachute, with a rabbit attached to it, was loosened from the car and fell into the river near the Jersey shore. Just then, a steamboat happening to be passing, Mr. Durant discharged some of his gas and descending near enough to ask those on board to pick up his little fellow traveller,—he then, by throwing over a quantity of ballast, once more ascended, and passed on toward Hackensack, New Jersey.—In the course of the next ten miles the aeronaut frequently descended low enough to speak to people on the road;—he then gave up this undulating movement, and went straight forward, eight miles further, to Paramus. He here threw out an anchor, which fell in a wood, but finding that if he came to, he should have to moor his airy barque on the tree tops, he cut his cable and sailed on till he found better anchorage in an open field. Here he threw out another, and was rolling very comfortable at anchor, when some gentleman came up, and, taking hold of the rope towed the balloon a quarter of a mile further to a public house, where the intrepid and skilful aeronaut terminated his successful voyage. Mr. Durant, to whom we are indebted for the particulars, has also furnished us the following observations:—

At 5 31, P. M. when the cords were cut, the thermometer stood at 78, and the barometer at 30. 65. At an elevation of 2,976 feet, the thermometer was 65, and the barometer at 29.542. After passing Hackensack at 6 26, the balloon was at an elevation of about 5,584 feet,—a mile from the earth,—the thermometer being at 58, and the barometer at 24.815.

The balloon is uninjured. The exhibition was in every respect a beautiful one the ascension in every respect successful: and the river being in every respect successful: and the river being in every respect successful: and the river being

THE MARKETS.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

FLOUR, per bbl. fresh from wagons, $5 75
RYE do. do. 3 37½
MEAL, per bushel, 1 00
RYE do. 50
CORN do. 50
FLAXSEED, per bushel, 1 00
TIMOTHY SEED, do. 1 37½
HEMP do. 5
BARLEY, do. 45
CLOVERSEED, do. 3 50
OATS (new) do. 30
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in bbls. 24
do. do. in bbls. 24
COTTON, per lb. 11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb. 10½
EGGS, per dozen, 13
LARD, per lb. Western, 5
TALLOW, do. 5
HAMS, Western, per lb. 8
BACON, do. 7
SHOULDERS, do. 5
SIDES, do. 7
FEATHERS, do. 37½
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb. 17 to 18
LEATHER, SOLE, 14 to 20
COMMON WOOL, washed, 40

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, every Friday, by J. R. WITHERS, Merchants, No. 201 Market street.

THE MARKETS.—The receipts of Flour continue to be limited but equal to the demand, and prices remain nearly at $5 50. Rye Flour in sacks, sales at $3 75.—Sales of Corn Meal in barrels at $3 00; and in bbls. at $3½. Corn has come in freely, and sold at rather lower rates; sales of Southern at 54 a 55 cents. Considerable sales of Yellow Corn have been made, but the parcels are not large. Sugars are held at higher prices, and buyers have not been disposed to submit to the advance asked.

The Board of Health at their meeting on Monday passed the following Resolution:

HEALTH OFFICE, Sept. 12, 1831.

Resolved, That the Lazaretto Physician be instructed to make all vessels coming up, with cargoes or merchandize, from Ports in the Baltic, and detain the same for orders from the Board. By order of the Board,

SAMUEL R. FRANKLIN, Health Officer.

Sales of Public Stocks, in this City,
DURING THE PAST WEEK.

		Per
$100 U. S. 4½ per cts. redeemable in 1831	100½	100
100 Pennsylvania Loan, redeemable in 1845	110	100
100 do. do. 1856	105	100
25 shares Bank of the United States,	127½	100
5 do. Philadelphia Bank,	119	100
3 do. Commercial Bank,	85½	85½
20 do. Asylum Insurance,	95	95
25 do. do.	95½	95
20 do. Camden and Amboy Rail Road,	95	50
20 do. do. do.	94½	50

Furnished by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 84 S. 3d Third Street.

The Saturday Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, Sept. 17, 1831.

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Mabury," and "The Hunter of Harman's Creek," are received, and will meet attention.

"Duncan Leonard Stokes shall be introduced to our readers next week.

"Tennessee" writes with clearness, freedom, and ability. He speaks as "Decius" is filed.

The lines by "Mayfred" are too good for the common place title which he has chosen. They will not be read with the attention they merit, because of their association with a hackneyed subject. They shall, however, be inserted.

"A Tale of the Hurricane" is received, and under consideration.

The "Indian Tales," from our friend "Peter P. Pickleym, of the Choctaw Nation," we will endeavour to find room for in a week or two.

To oblige our "Friends and Patrons," we consent to be the simpleton in the matter alluded to.

Correspondents who find their business letters not attended to, after waiting a reasonable time, may attribute the circumstance to their own neglect, in not having paid the postage on their letters.

"T. L. L." is informed, that the Casket, for 1828, 1829, and 1830, will be forwarded in numbers, together, for five dollars. We cannot, however, dispose of one or two volumes, for less than two dollars each. The object in lowering the price of the published volumes is, to make the almanac contemplated for remittance.

We should be pleased to have an interview with "C. D. and Co."

Every effort, however trifling, which has a tendency to promote the spread of useful knowledge and enlighten mankind in those matters which particularly affect their intellectual powers; and every means, though it be circumscribed by locality, which is calculated to develope the best powers of nature—direct those abilities into a useful channel, and consequently expand and invigorate the mental faculties, is a source of pleasing reflection to the philanthropist. The march of knowledge is onward, and rich, and lasting, and ennobling are the fruits of its progress. The mists of prejudice and superstition are dissipated—selfish principles are eradicated, and man is raised from a grovelling animal, to a being capable of the most exquisite enjoyments.

Libraries, Debating Societies, and Reading rooms, are efficient "helps" to the schoolmaster with his primer, in his endeavours to enlighten the world. They are generally beneficial to a class of persons who have not at command other means "to mark the progress of the times." They occupy the leisure moments of the labourer—call off his attention from the reprofitable gratification of pernicious inclinations, and direct it to subjects essential to his happiness.

We rejoice to notice that the working men of this city seem to be fully aware of the importance of this subject. They have libraries and reading rooms established, which they fill with works of science, history, and the mechanic arts, (carefully eschewing foolish novels and similar trash) and files of the leading newspapers. After toiling at their occupations in the day, they occupy the evenings in reading; storing up in their minds the precepts and experience of learned men, and in making themselves acquainted with the movements of the world. Recently an institution of this kind has been established at No. 92 St. John street, by the working men of the Northern Liberties, which is kept open every evening, from candle light until ten o'clock. Already the shelves contain many valuable books, and the liberality of the newspaper publishers of this city, enables them to present their friends with nearly every paper issued in the city. The contributions required to be paid to secure membership are small—so small indeed that no one is debarred the privilege.

Societies of this kind ought to be encouraged. Those who are able should assist them by donations of books, &c. They assuredly exert an influence over the minds of those attached to them, and that influence invariably leads to good.

We have received the three first numbers of Messrs. Buckingham's *New England Magazine*, a literary periodical, just attempted at Boston. The contents are generally original, and give abundant evidence of able writers. In the September number the articles prepared expressly for its work, are—The Schoolmaster; The French Revolution; Goncllo; The Limping Philosopher; The Musical Box; Revolutionary Adventure; The Merry Heart; The lead mines of Upper Missisipi; Our Birds; To an insect; Mount Auburn; Thoughts in Dejection; From the Mss. of a traveller in the east; South Carolina, and Shakspeare's Mulberry tree. The notices say they are sustained by writers of talent, and the numbers before us confirm the statement. The work is published once a month, at $5 per annum. Messrs. Carey & Hart are the agents for this city.

A letter from Boston, dated the 9th inst. states, that this morning a detachment of the United States troops have been ordered to Newbern, N. C. to quell further disturbances among the negroes. The town is said to be in great confusion.

"Reeding forests yield the labourer room,
And opening hills with fields and gardens bloom."

Genius and art are rapidly defacing the rich scenery on the Schuylkill river. The labourer has waged a warfare against the stately trees of the forest, and he pursues it unrelentingly, levelling the rock, the buttonwood and the willow, without discrimination. The operations entered into to promote the internal commerce of this state, have destroyed, and are still destroying much of the romantic scenery of our country—scenery on which the admirer of nature has gazed with enthusiastic pleasure—which has fastened on his imagination the spell of enchantment, and transported it to that favoured clime, of which the poet says—

"Then in the garden of the world, the home
Of all set yields, and nature can decree,
Even in thy desert what is like to thee?
Thy very weeds are beautiful, thy waste
More rich than other climes fertility;
Thy wreck a glory, and thy ruin graced
With an immortal charm, which cannot be defaced."

The romantic mind is strongly tempted to regret these innovations. That which afforded food for the soul, scope for the fancy, and recreation for the mind, withered away before the influence of civilization! That upon which he gazed with supreme delight—which soothed the rough passions in his breast, and allayed his anxieties—Those grand and sublime picturesque scenes which called off his attention from a selfish world; from the cold, callous, and contracted hearts of men, to the stupendous works of a beneficent Providence!

What study is as profitable to the mind, as the study of nature? What theme gives the mind so extensive a range—is so everrarying—sublime—grand? In every blade of grass, in every leaf of the forest, every pebble of the brook, nay in every grain of sand, there is an inexhaustible field of contemplation—a source of wonder and amazement. Who can imitate nature? Who can analyze the mysteries of vegetation? Who can account for the wonderful structure of the animal creation? What is intellect? Of what are the elements composed? How insignificant, how contemptible are the proudest works of man's genius compared with nature!

But notwithstanding all the operations of man, there is yet much to admire along the Schuylkill river. A ramble in the vicinity of Flat Rock, cannot but deeply interest though it may not enthusiastically delight. High hills on the west, covered with green verdure, are still there;—craggy cliffs projecting over the road, threatening destruction to the passengers; chasms in the rocks, apparently rent and torn by an awful convulsion; and the serpentine river winding its peaceful course to the city. These scenes contrasted with the busy hum of the village below; the merry wind of the boatman's horn, passing the locks, and the appearance of plenty, convenience and comfort, all around, conspire to fill the mind with the most pleasing emotions. Perhaps art, in this particular spot, has added to the beauties of nature. The dam at Flat Rock has given the river a fall of some ten or twelve feet, and exposed many large rocks in the bed, against which the water dashes with great violence. A foam and spray is created, and the rumbling of the water is carried to a considerable distance.

Near the eastern abutment of the bridge the excursionist will notice a cave in the rocks, long the residence of a misanthrope. Here he took up his abode, finding solitude in this rugged place more congenial to his feelings than the society of men. He was driven away, however, by the impertinent curiosity of visitors, preying into his rude habitation, and pestering him with questions.—He has sought a less frequented spot.

We notice in the Delaware county papers that Dr. George Smith, of Haverford, is a candidate for a seat in the legislature of this state. The citizens of the county have acted wisely in taking up so able a man as Dr. Smith. Our personal knowledge of him induces us to believe that a more talented and patriotic legislator cannot be found in the county. We speak of course without reference to Dr. Smith's party predilections, believing that those who value correct principles joined to splendid talents, will not err in placing their interests in his hands, however much they may differ with him on non-essential points.

The Anniversary Report of the Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for discouraging the use of Ardent Spirits, should be extensively read by all classes of citizens. It presents the enormities of drunkenness—the crimes to which it leads—the soul harrowing consequences so clearly and forcibly to the reader, that it cannot fail to convince. Foreigners have called intemperance the National vice of this country, and the appellation is not without some strong appearance of truth. Look at our Hospital and Alms-house reports, our Penitentiary and Prison documents, our coroner's inquests—and look at the armies annually arraigned before our courts. In nearly every instance, the degradation of the individual can be satisfactorily traced to ardent spirits.

Temperance societies are doing much for this country; their exertions, if continued vigorously, will check the evil. Already there is a diminution in the consumption of spirituous liquors—in this state, during the past two years, it has averaged 500,000 gallons per annum. In New York state, in the year 1830, the diminution in the quantity of Foreign liquors, passing through the New York market for domestic consumption, was 1,471,718 gallons, costing as many dollars, and being a falling off of more than 53 per cent. In domestic spirits, in the same state, the diminution was about 2,000,000 of gallons, worth, at first cost, about $300,000; the whole making a saving to the community of nearly two millions of dollars. The number of members of the Temperance Societies in New York, is estimated at 100,000.

These facts are encouraging to the Philanthropists engaged in this cause. Much has already been done—much more may be accomplished.

Messrs. Carey and Lee have just issued the eighth volume of the Encyclopædia Americana, comprising from IND to LIN, with an Appendix, containing a Biography of Joseph Napoleon Bonaparte, and several other interesting articles.

This work, as our readers are probably aware, is based on the last edition of the German Conversations-Lexicon, the articles in which undergo a thorough revision by competent editors, and are inserted with corrections and additions adapted to the meridian of this country. Advantage is thus taken of the latest European information, to the benefit of the American reader. Perhaps there is no other work on arts, sciences, literature, history, politics, &c. which combines the advantages possessed by this.

On Wednesday morning, about one o'clock, a fire broke out in a candle and soap factory, in Broad street, between Market and Arch streets. The firemen were as active as usual, and prevented the destruction of much property. The alarm at nine o'clock was caused by the partial burning of a frame house, corner of Fifth and German streets. The alarm at 11 o'clock proceeded from the burning of a chimney in Race above Fifth street.

THEATRICAL.

Mr. Cooper appeared as Sir John Falstaff, at the Arch street Theatre on Monday night. We were much pleased with his performance of the part, and with the whole play. Sir John is one of Cooper's best characters now—one which seems adapted to his age, and which he renders very effective by his modulating voice. In the scene where he recounts his wonderful exploits, and the numbers he had slain, he was excellent. So was he also in his soliquy on honour, and in the scene where he slew the fallen Hotspur. Scott, who appeared as the hot-headed Harry, was almost equal to Wood. This we consider the highest compliment we can pay him. He has already become a great favourite, and deservedly. He is certainly the most promising actor on our boards. Mrs. Jones as the Hostess, was, as usual, perfectly at home.

On Wednesday, Rowe's tragedy of Jane Shore was presented with a powerful cast. Cooper as Hastings, Scott as Gloster, Mrs. Duff as Jane Shore, and Mrs. Drake as Alicia. We doubt whether the play was ever better performed. Mrs. Duff, especially in the last scene, was deeply affecting. The feelings of the audience were entirely absorbed in her distress and sorrow. She was greeted, on her appearance with loud applause. Mrs. A. Drake, of the Albany and New York Theatres, gains favour nightly. She is certainly an honour to the American Stage, and will rank among the first female actresses on our boards. She has a powerful voice, over which she exercises complete control—soft in distress, and loud and strong in passion. Her Alicia was a performance which done her much credit.

Scott gained new laurels in the Stranger on Thursday evening; and Mrs. Duff, as Mrs. Haller gave renewed proofs of her powerful talents. The play was well performed throughout.

We have hitherto neglected to notice that this Theatre has an excellent Orchestra. The music between the acts is now listened to with pleasure, the leader having the good sense and discretion to discard the tiresome foreign tunes, which season after season, have been *aused on*, to the great dissatisfaction of the patrons of the Theatre. We are partial to good music, and have no particular antipathy against Italian airs, excepting when they are given to the entire exclusion of National and patriotic tunes. What we particularly dislike is to hear the same tune, two or three times on the same evening, and repeated six evenings in the week—the best air ever composed is rendered irksome by such repitition.

The Managers announce as in rehearsal, a new melo drama, called the "Independence of Bohemia," and a domestic drama, founded on Mrs. Rawson's admired novel of "Charlotte Temple."

The Baltimore Holliday street theatre is now flourishing with Walton and Chapman as managers.—Among the company we observe the names of Archer, Woodhull, Roberts, Mrs. Willis and Miss Coleman. Mrs. Austen, Mons. Barbere and Mad. Hutin are engaged to appear there this evening. Charles Kean is performing at the Tremont theatre, Boston. Mrs. Hughes, never before in America, has an engagement at the Park, where she performs Miss Kelly's characters. W. Chapman has an engagement at the Bowery, where Mr. Pearson is playing, and Mr. Barton is about to appear. Mrs. Cowell is playing at Cincinnati, with the New Orleans Company.

The Easton volunteers, captain Yohe, left the city on Monday morning, on their return home. They were escorted to the steamboat by the Washington Blues and the State Fencibles. On their way to the wharf, they stopped at the American Coffee House, by invitation of Mr. Rodrigues, and partook of refreshments, which that gentleman had prepared in great abundance. When they arrived at the steamboat, a very beautiful medal was presented to Captain Yohe, by Captain Page. It bears this inscription:

We, the State Fencibles, Captain Page,
To the Washington Greys, Captain Yost,
As a mark of GRATITUDE, and to commemorate the
Visit of the latter to Philadelphia
In September, 1831.

The medal is of gold, finely wrought and beautifully ornamented. The boat pushed off amidst the cheers of the citizens on shore, which were heartily responded by the Greys. They appeared to be much pleased with the attention shown them during the visit.

The Cabinet of Natural History is rapidly gaining an enviable situation as a well conducted and useful publication. The Ninth Number, just issued, is, if possible, more interesting than either of its predecessors. It contains a coloured engraving of the American Argali: another of the Rail Bird, and several wood cuts. Among the original communications we notice an interesting account of the Society of United Bowmen of this city, which the admirers of Archery will read with pleasure.

The young men of the city, in favour of making some exertions in favour of the Poles, convened in public meeting at the District Court Room, on Monday evening. It was one of the largest assemblages that we ever recollect to have witnessed. The room was crowded, and yet very many desirous of participating were obliged to go away ungratified. Mr. Peter Fritz was chosen chairman, and Mr. S. Hart and Mr. Hildeburn were appointed Secretaries. A committee appointed by the meeting to draft resolutions, reported that it was expedient to appoint committees of collection in the several wards of the city, and a committee of nine gentlemen to receive and forward the funds obtained. Col. James Page addressed the meeting—his remarks were received with enthusiastic applause evidencing the sympathetic feelings of the meeting for the gallant Poles. A collection was made on the spot—it amounted to about sixty dollars. A committee was also appointed to prepare an address to the public, soliciting their aid. This address will, we understand, be read at an adjourned meeting of the young men, to be held on Monday next.

From the Chambersburg, Pa. Republican, Sept. 13.

BANK CASE MOMENT.—One of the editors was in company with a gentleman, on Wednesday last, direct from Dublin, who stated, that he witnessed the trial of Henry Gamble, captain of the Lady Sherbrake, from London-derry, shipwrecked near Cape Ray, on the 19th ult. by which two hundred and seventy-three persons lost their lives, the particulars of which were given in our last. Captain Gamble was convicted of intentionally wrecking the ship, so as to get the insurance, and sentenced to be hung, after which he confessed that he deserved the punishment. Our informant states, that no heartrending were the details of this horrible event, as when their three hundred fellow beings were consigned to a watery grave, that the whole court, and apparently all the spectators, shed tears. One of the witnesses, whose arm was broken, had lost his wife and a large family of children.

GOOD NEWS—IF TRUE.

The Northern Light, published at Eastport, Me. after giving a few paragraphs of foreign intelligence brought by late arrivals at New York, adds the following paragraph, which we give for what it is worth, believing it false, but hoping it true.

"We learn by Capt. Henry, who left St. John, N. B. on Sunday last, that on Saturday evening there was an arrival at St. John, bringing later dates than any received, which state that England and France had formed an alliance to assist the Poles. It is stated this alliance is to assist the Poles offensively and defensively. We understand that letters have been received in town from St. John, stating the same, and that it may be relied upon. It is, however, too good news to be implicitly credited without further confirmation."

We learn from the Gibraltar Chronicle, that on the 19th July, at the Admiralty Sessions of Peace for the town and garrison, Francisco Butler, Vincente Valentin, Andres Pimienta, Francisco Orta, Jose Palumbo, and Antonia Sanchez, indicted for piratically shooting at one Giacomo Ambrosio, with intent to kill and murder him; were found guilty, and judgment of death was recorded against them. The court recommended them to pardon, upon condition of their being transported beyond the seas for the term of fourteen years.

On motion of George M. Stroud, Esq. Benjamin M. Thomas was on Friday last, admitted to practice in the District Court, for the city and county of Philadelphia.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 94 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week; 35 of which were of infants, and 59 children, 30 under one year of age; 2 were from the Alms-House; and 1 6 people of colour.

Deaths in the city of Boston, during the week ending the 10th inst. Males 16—Females 19. Still born 1.

Deaths in the city of Charleston, during the week ending the 4th inst. Whites, 8; blacks and coloured, 15.—Total 23.

The Managers of the Indiarot Widow's Asylum gratefully acknowledge the receipt of $101 33, being the proceeds of Mr. Marshall's exhibition for its benefit. The funds of the society being at this time greatly depressed, the managers are the more sensibly impressed by this solicitation for aid, of benevolence from a stranger.

The managers of the Arch street Theatre have offered a benefit for the fund to be collected for the Poles. The committee of superintendence have accepted the offer.

Concerts have resolved to McAdamize Chesnut street, between Fifth and Sixth streets.

Watson & Sons, 92 Chesnut street, have a most splendid Mexican dress in their establishment. For richness of decoration it far exceeds any thing ever yet presented to our notice. It is said to have cost over $1,000, and could not be manufactured in this country for $1,500. It requires a man of strength to carry it, its weight being excessive.

On Thursday night, the store of Henry Rock, in Third above Arch street, was entered and robbed of goods said to be worth a thousand dollars.

About ten o'clock on Monday evening, a stranger stepped into a tavern near Chesnut street wharf, where he negotiated a bill he had counterfeited from the rail road. He then went to the wharf, crossed one steamboat and got into another, when he fell between them into the Delaware, and was drowned.

A man was drowned in the Schuylkill on Sunday last.—His body was recovered a few minutes after it disappeared, but the physician not arriving until sometime afterwards, it was found impossible to resuscitate it.

About three o'clock on Tuesday morning, a small shed was burnt in the southern part of the city.

Between two and three o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, a fire broke out in the stable of Mr. John Lorer, in Sixth below Arch street. The early arrival of the firemen prevented much loss of property.

At an African Camp Meeting recently held near Hillsborough, Ohio, upwards of one hundred persons professed to have obtained religion.

An atrocious murder was recently committed at Illinois, N. Y. by a shoemaker named Gavit Clark. The victim was his wife. He was but a short time out of jail, where he had been placed to secure his family from his brutal treatment. He was intoxicated to intemperance.

The Wayne Gazette speaks of a cabbage, in a neighbour's garden, not yet full grown, which measures three feet eleven inches in diameter, twenty-six inches high, and which has leaves twenty-four inches long and twenty inches wide.

A writer in the Boston Gazette asserts that the Sea Serpent, seen in Hampton Beach, on the 17th ult. was nothing more nor less than a Shark about 16 feet long.

COURTESY.—The Managers of the Park Theatre, N. Y. have resolved not to admit the players of the Bowery into the house gratis. Mr. Hamblin of the Bowery has published a card in which he states, that notwithstanding this unpleasant courtesy, the Park performers will be admitted into his house, as usual.

John Gayle has been elected Governor of the State of Alabama by a large majority of the votes of the people.—The Hunter's Gazette of that State characterizes him as the uncompromising opponent of "Nullification," and considers his election "as a triumph of the principles of our forefathers over the new-broached heresies of the Disunionists of the day."

On Friday, the 9th inst., a young man by the name of Grimes was shooting in the vicinity of Frankfort, when his gun burst, and the breech pin entered his forehead. A party of about twenty of his neighbours went in quest of him the next morning, and one of them discovered him in a dying situation lying in a cornfield. He was conveyed to the nearest tavern and immediately expired.

KENTUCKY CATTLE.—We understand, says the Lexington Reporter, that General Garrard of Bourbon county, lately sold a pair of Beef Steers of his own raising for $300; the purchaser also offered for another pair of horned oxen $500, but Gen. G. declined to accept of it, considering that twelve or fifteen months hence they would bring $700. The stock of Gen. Garrard, we believe, is the improved Durham, produced by crossing different races of English cattle. How successful he has been may be inferred from the above extraordinary prices.

BUTTONS.—There are three manufactories of Gilt Buttons at Waterbury, in Connecticut, where a number of females are employed on portions of the work. A late visitor found them promoting their moral and religious instruction by singing hymns, while engaged at their benches.

The French are making serious engrossments for the colonization of Algiers. If a civilized, industrious and energetic people should be introduced, the very source of the Barbary powers, the piracy and slavery of the Barbary coast will speedily be suppressed, and a healthier and more gainful activity will take the place of lawless buccaneering, rapacity and exactions. The location is admirably adapted to an extensive commerce, while the internal resources in fruits, cattle, and fertility of soil, are immense. It would not be surprising if a successful colony there should finally explore, discover and occupy that great geographical mystery, interior Africa.

NEW TARIFF IN NEW YORK.—The Mercantile Advertiser states that a small but elegant Theatre is about to be built on the site of the Richmond Hill House, with only two rows of boxes, and no females to be admitted except accompanied by gentlemen; no spirits to be sold within its walls. It is to be finished in two months, and is to be under the management of Mr. Richard Russell, late of the Chatham Theatre.

The extensive brewery of Thomas Molson, Esq. at Kingston, Upper Canada, was destroyed by fire on the night of the 26th of August, together with the distillery, malt-house, granary, a large new store and wharf, with about 3,000 bushels of grain and fifty puncheons of high wines. There was no insurance on the property. The policy had been suffered to expire some time ago. Proposals, however, had lately been made for the renewal of it, but not completed when the fire happened.

We are informed that Major Jonathan Smith, of Sossbeck, N. H. cut his throat from ear to ear, yesterday morning. Mr. Smith is a Pensioner, and we have not learned the cause of the melancholy occurrence.

At the late term of the Superior Court, at Gilford, a case on the trial of Joseph P. Judkins, of Wolfborough, indicted for the murder of his father. The jury returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter, and he was sentenced by the Court to labour in the State Prison for life.

FEMALE VOTERS.—A motion of a motion was recently made in the British Parliament, "That all unmarried females, being duly qualified, shall be entitled to vote in elections for knights, citizens, and burgesses, to serve in Parliament." The next step, after giving the power of voting, must, of course, be eligibility to serve in Parliament themselves.

It is stated in one of the New York papers that the New York Magdalen report has created a sensation in Liverpool, and would have "some effect on the emigration from that place." The effect may be to encourage the emigration of the most dissolute of both sexes, who may now regard our commercial emporium as the paradise or asylum of their order—as the true *refugeum peccatorum*.

A GREAT RAIL ROAD.—A late English paper says, it is in contemplation to open a direct Railway communication from London, through Cambridge, Stamford, and Lincoln, to Retford; and thence through Bawtry and Doncaster, and forward nearly in a line with the great north road, to Edinburgh. The distance is stated to be about 340 miles, and is to be accomplished in fourteen hours.

DEBATES IN CONGRESS.—On Wednesday last, at the New Bailey, Manchester, Dr. Brown, in an appeal case, after having cross-examined a witness named Tanner, proceeded to examine the next one, who was named Turner. Tanner, after Dr. Brown had done, whispered, loud enough for the court, where Dollond, Galen, and Locke took place—Dr. Brown! Are you brother to the last witness?—Turner: I'm a piece o'one.—Dr. Brown: What do you mean by a piece of one. Are you his half brother?—Turner: No! I'm only one leg!!!

Counterfeit five dollar notes on the Boston Bank, were detected at the bank on Wednesday last. They are dated August 20th, 1830, letter B. signed S. D. Morford, cashier; David Ryerson, President. They are sufficiently well executed to deceive most persons not familiar with the genuine notes.

The Lancaster Theatre has been fitted up by the Jefferson, in a style and to equal that of the city Theatres. It was to be opened on Saturday.

In a tavern at Mount Holly, a few evenings since, a bag, seven-eighths of an inch long, crept into a man's ear, and was expelled by a few drops of brandy.

The Macon Advertiser mentions that George M. Rutland, of Augusta, charged with having fo-ged the signatures of Angus Martin and J. Carmichael, to notes for fifteen thousand dollars, has been taken at New Orleans and brought back to Georgia.

The Revenue Cutter Morris, Richard Derby, Esq. arrived at Portland, Maine, on Tuesday last, from a cruise—then in a state of mutiny, and six of them in irons.

Lot Hinkley, of Barnstable, Mass. has raised this season from about 50 rods of land, 1600 bunches onions, 384 watermelons, 120 muskmelons, 3 bbl. cucumbers, 60 winter squashes, 3 bushels beets and turnips, 24 drum-headed cabbages, 4 bushel beans, 4 do. potatoes, 1 do. peas, and 8 lbs. onion seed.

In Vermont, it is stated in several papers that the Anti-masons have succeeded in electing a majority of members of the next legislature. There is supposed to be no election of Governor. Herman Allen, late member to Congress, is the National Republican candidate. William A. Palmer, formerly a Senator in Congress, was the Anti-masonic candidate, and Ezra Meech the Jackson candidate. Governor Crafts declined being a candidate for re-election.

EXPRESS OF GAMBLING.—The following notice is copied from the back of a five-dollar note, of the Morris Canal Banking Company:—

"This is the last of eight thousand dollars, brought to this city by me, the 7th of January, 1830, most of which has been lost at the Gambling Table; myself a penny less and abroad, ripe for the commission of any deed that will supply my immediate wants; for, after this moment, I am a desperado.

New York, 12th December, 1830.

The Polish National Government have addressed a manly and spirited proclamation to their countrymen, in which they call upon all those who are able to bear arms to rise in defence of their country. "Surrounded the ruins of your ancient capital, the sepulchre of your kings, with your sons and your brothers, revenge the fallen, and let every hillock, every tree, every highway, every footpath, contain vengeance for your foes. At the last they call of a free nation invoke after the custom of your ancestors, the name of Almighty God."

At a meeting of Americans, at Paris, on the 8th of July, a subscription for the Polish war institution, and six thousand three hundred francs were subscribed. Lafayette has consented to be the agent for receiving whatever may be collected in France and the United States.

Mr. PITTS, who fell in the sanguinary duel, of which the particulars are furnished in another column, was a young man of fine talents and brilliant prospects. His age was not more than eight or nine and twenty—and he had just been re-elected to Congress, the sole representative from the State of Missouri, by a very large majority. He was a Virginian by birth, and was Secretary of State of Missouri at the time of his first election to Congress.—*Balt. Republican.*

At the late insurrection in Virginia, it was necessary to call out the United States Troops to quell the insurrection and slaughter of her citizens. Yet the cowards of these slave-holding States cry out lustily for "Nullification," and "Secession," when they cannot protect themselves from an internal foe, which threatens them with destruction every moment of their lives.—*Baltimore Journal.*

Rumours were circulated in this city on Monday, of a most horrid outrage, said to have been committed by a member of Congress, in Raleigh, North Carolina, in a fit of jealousy, upon the person of an elderly clergyman and his nephew. The particulars, as given, and no doubt exaggerated by rumour, are unfit for publication.

A writer in a late London paper, noticing the Liverpool and Manchester railway, states that it continued to yield to its proprietors "a most enormous profit from the carriage of passengers as well as of goods; and that a short time before, thirty thousand passengers travelled upon it in one week," or 1,560 a day. "The carriage of goods and cattle, and the convenience of the manufacturers in Manchester, who have sixty to one hundred bales of cotton goods are carried to and from Liverpool to that place in an hour and a half—the time allowed for the conveyance of passengers from one town to the other.

Mrs. Pace and her father, Mr. J. Ramsey, who were arrested as accessories to the murder of Capt. Pace, of Clark county, Kentucky, have been discharged by the examining court, there being no evidence to justify their being committed for trial. Samuel Ramsey, the brother of Mrs. P. has been held to bail in the sum of $2,000. Mr. Greer, the supposed murderer of Mrs. P. is still in close confinement.

The sum of twenty thousand francs was remitted to General Lafayette by the packet ship Rhone, which sailed for Havre on Saturday last, from the New York Executive Committee, in behalf of the Poles. We trust that the Philadelphians will be enabled to remit a sum equally large in the course of a few days.

A Jamaica paper of the 23d July, says—"The beautiful phenomenon exhibited on Tuesday evening last, by the planet Venus coming in contact with the upper horn of the moon, attracted the attention of almost every body. It looked like a silver tassel suspended on the point of the horn, while the inner curvature of the moon itself, as seen through the telescope, exhibited all the asperities of mountains of ice. The circumstance of the planets of our system being visible at once in our hemisphere, about eight in the evening, is certainly a novelty of rare occurrence.

1,500 or 2,000 hands are wanted on the public works now constructing on the Juniata and on the Allegheny Mountain. Sober and steady men will receive fourteen and fifteen dollars per month, and substantial fare. The country is represented as remarkably portable, and is healthy on the Juniata Rail Road is extremely salubrious.

The "Nullification" Ticket for City Officers has entirely succeeded in Charleston by an average majority of one hundred votes. Henry L. Pinckney, Editor of the Mercury, was elected Intendant in place of J. R. Pringle.

The sugar crops of the State of Louisiana, says the New Orleans Advertiser, of the 23d ultimo, will suffer severely, we are told, from Baton Rouge to Johnson's plantation below. The little fames belonging to a long settled and industrious class of agriculturists at Terre aux Bœufs, are said to be entirely inundated. The water is receding in all the back parts of the lakes and bayous, and the streets are navigated by boats, are likely to be soon again visited by carts and drays.

The Governor of Nova Scotia has issued a Proclamation, enforcing a strict Quarantine, of all vessels arriving at any port in that Province, from any port or place within the Baltic Sea, or the countries in the vicinity thereof.

OGDENSBURGH, N. Y. Sept. 5.—While a number of young men, at Black Lake, yesterday morning, were keeping up the old but often dangerous custom of waking up officers for training, by the discharge of fire arms, a shocking accident occurred. A musket in the hands of one of them, loaded with a heavy blank cartridge, was discharged when the muzzle was about six feet distant from Mr. Samson Tallman, and the whole charge passed through his body, breaking in two of his ribs. Doctor Smith was called to dress the wound, and although Mr. Tallman is still alive, his recovery is considered doubtful. We have heard a report that a young man, in Derbyster, had his hand blown off by the bursting of a gun when in the act of firing it as a salute to officers on muster day.

A ludicrous error lately occurred in publishing the imports by a vessel from Russia in the different Boston papers, owing to bad orthography in the manifest; one paper had it wooden *boots*, another wooden *boats*, a third wooden *shoes*, and a fifth, (the Sentinel, which was correct) wooden *bowls*: the word was spelt *boats* on one manifest, and *boots* on another.

A lithographic press has been established in Kingston, (U. C.) by Mr. S. O. Throwell. Mr. T. has discovered the peculiar kind of stone, in the neighbourhood of Kingston, which is used in the lithographic art.

New Orleans, Aug. 26.

It is stated, in the Louisiana Advertiser of this morning, that a number of fishermen and their families, amounting to no less than 150 persons, had disappeared during the late gale at Barataria. The huts of these unfortunate people were all washed away, and the boats into which they had fled for safety in the storm, are no longer visible. It is much to be apprehended that every soul perished. A great number of cattle, we understand, were also drowned.—The canal is said, has not suffered to the extent which was at first imagined.

Mr. Benjamin Sands, Carpenter of Buckingham, Pa. while engaged in assisting to raise the frame of a building about four weeks since, had one of his fingers crushed severely. No serious results were apprehended at first from the accident; after an interval of a fortnight, however, alarming symptoms of lock-jaw appeared, and he died on Wednesday morning last. Mr. Sands was about thirty years of age, and much esteemed and respected by his acquaintances.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 154 persons, during the week ending on Saturday the 10th inst. viz: 98 men, 32 women, 53 boys and 41 girls. Of whom 46 were of or under the age of 1 year—36 between 1 and 2—16 between 2 and 5.

The Superintendent of the Auburn State Prison states in his report—"I have under my care about four hundred and fifty male prisoners, and nine females, and I would cheerfully undertake the care of an additional 450 men to be rid of the nine women!"

Judging from the paragraphs of the London and Paris journals, we should say that the ex-emperor of Brazil, Don Pedro, is the most happy married member of the royal family. He appears in all public and private entertainments; toasts the ladies; dances quadrilles; composes music and songs; presides at private operas; figures in processions, and so forth.

Captain Fletcher, of the brig Evergreen, who has arrived at this port, asserts as that the town of Jacmel was not nearly destroyed by the hurricane of August, as is stated in the Baltimore papers. The shipping, he says, was entirely lost, but the town was saved.

On Monday the Comptroller of New York reported, to the Common Council, that nearly thirty-five hundred dollars have been paid for killing dogs in that city; and that their numbers are speedily diminished.

A steamboat is preparing for the British side of Lake Erie—all the boats on that Lake, (some 10 or 12,) being owned by American, and navigating exclusively the American side of the Lake. This new boat is to receive the engine of the Alciope, which boat is to have a new engine of 160 horse power, in the spring.

GENERAL CAMP MEETING.—A large meeting of Christians of various denominations, was recently held at New Hope Meeting House, near Bolivar, in the Western District of Tennessee, at which it was resolved to hold a general camp meeting at the place, to commence on the Friday before the third Sabbath in September, and to be conducted jointly by the ministers and members of the Presbyterian, Baptist, Episcopal, Methodist, and Protestant Methodist churches.

The number of offices in the gift of the Corporation of New York, is 1057. The aggregate salaries of 163 of the number per annum, is $134,893 25. Among the 1057 are included 563 watchmen, viz. 6 Captains, 12 Assistants, and 528 privates. The Captains receive 319 dollars 37½ cents per annum; the Assistants 1 dollar 37 cents a night, and the privates 87½ cents.

An eight o'clock on Sunday morning, about half a mile from the Delaware bridge, on the road from Easton to Bethlehem, New Jersey, a Mr. Warner was assailed by two foot-pads who dragged him from his horse demanded his money, and struck at him with a dirk. A horseman was seen approaching, and they fled.

Jefferson Medical College,

PHILADELPHIA. The Seventh Session of the Institution will commence on the first Monday of November next.

The Faculty consists of the following Gentlemen, viz: Elected by the Trustees, and Elected by the Members of the Medical Faculty, have been appointed for the ensuing session.

To prevent misapprehension, it may be stated that the lectures of Dr. Chapman, professor of Materia Medica, will be continued during the whole session, without any intermission, as was formerly announced by an advertisement of the Board of Trustees.

The studies are so arranged, that the Introductory Lectures will be delivered on the first three days of the course.

The three months allowed by the charter are deemed to make immediate application to the Dean of the faculty, for the degree, from persons who attend the whole course. sept. 17—3t

☞ The Richmond Enquirer, Baltimore Americans, will please to publish the above twice a week, and the Daily Advertiser, Charleston Courier, Savannah Georgian, Augusta and Charleston Courier, once a week until the first of Nov. next, and forward their bills to the Dean of the College for payment.

DRAWING, PAINTING,
AND ORNAMENTAL
Bronzing and Gilding.

MR. A. B. ENGELBRUN, would respectfully inform his pupils, and the public, that his classes are again arranged after the summer recess, as follows:

For ladies from 9 to 11, A. M., and 3 to 5, P. M., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

For gentlemen from 3 to 5, P. M., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Also, in the evening, from 7 to 9.

Other classes will be formed to suit the convenience of those wishing to take lessons; and a few more can be admitted in the classes now engaged.

The advantages of the

A variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

PUZZLE.

I am always repeated in church.
My 4, 1, 2, 3, is what all are possessed of.
My 2, 1, 4, 3, is a beautiful appendage to a house.
My 1, 3, 3, 4, is always applied to a low person.
My 4, 1, is in the month of all children.
My 1, 2, is a verb in connexion unto.
My 3, 1, 4, you will not deserve to be called unless you can give a solution to this puzzle. C. S. D.

ODE TO A BEEF STEAK PIE.

BY JACK SCROGGINS.

I gaze upon thee, Beef-steak Pie!
With hungry eyne and leering eye;
But truly then'rt a mocker;
For tho' you seem so very nice,
I mustn't go and at the price—
I'm minus in my locker.

O! that I might assault you grim,
With lots of gravy, crust and rim,
Washed down with ounces of sauce;
How I would bolt the luscious fare,
Nor envy Loudon's Worthy Mayor,
A Mansion House tuck-out.

But not to Scrogginsville descend,
Upon the Beef-steak pie to feed,
Alas! for the expense!
No longer, tantalizing cause,
Moisture to trickle from my jaws
Hence, tempting whistles, hence.

Tho' sad it is to my farewell,
I can't abide your savoury smell.
It causes strange distortions;
Oh! if all ready for attack,
Some friend should whisper, "Go it Jack."
I'd spoil your fair proportions.

With joy my knife and fork I'd thrust
Within thy brown and tempting crust,
Starvation not afraid of;
And while your scent regal'd my nose,
Your entrails I would soon expose,
And see what you were made of.

But all is vain; 'tis mine to sigh
For thy contents, Oh! Beef-steak Pie,
And wherefore should it fret us;
For, after all, perhaps, we made
Of oz, with vile disease decay'd,
Or some infernal wet-us

LOVE.—At three years we love our mother; at six, our father; at ten, hollidays; at sixteen, dress; at twenty, our sweethearts; at twenty-five, our wives; at forty, our children; at sixty, ourselves.

The coroner's jury having sat a few weeks ago, on the body of a young lady, who had hang herself in a fit of love phrenzy, brought in their verdict.—"*Died by the visitation of Cupid.*"

The Letter H to its Cockney Enemies.

Whereas, by you I have been driven
From House, from Home, from Hope, from Heaven,
And placed by your most learned society,
In Evil, Anguish, and Anxiety;
And cannot show a face, for shame,
With Arrogance and Insolence,
I hereby ask full restitution,
And beg you'll change your elocution.

Answer.

Whereas we'd rescued you—Ingrate!
From Hell, from Horror, and from Hate,
From Horsepeods, hanging in a Halter,
And consecrated you in Altar,
We think you need no restitution,
And shall not change our elocution.

An ingenious attorney, who always made it a point to *get his case*, was applied to by a fellow who had stolen some pork, to defend him. Accordingly, in his usual inventive way he ruined the evidence on which the plaintiff relied, and the jury brought in a verdict of not *guilty*. After the verdict was declared, as the fellow was leaving the court-house, he whispered to his attorney thus—Squire, what shall I do with the *pork*, for I have got it yet? Eat it, replied the lawyer, for the jury say you did not steal it.

Pat's mode of avoiding the Society of Muscquitoes.—He hangs a lace net entirely over his bed, gets inside of it himself, cuts a little hole in it just big enough to admit one "varmint" at a time, makes believe asleep, and when

"The whole troop, pinocem and all,"

get through, Pat stops up the hole with a piece of putty, creeps carefully out under the bar, and sleeps undisturbed, for the remainder of the night *—upon the floor!*

EPITAPH.

Life is an inn, where all men bait;
The waiter *Time*, the landlord *Fate*;
Death is the *score* by all men due—
I've paid my *shot*—and so must you.

An irregular apprentice frequently keeping late hours, his master at length took occasion to apply some *weighty arguments* to convince him of the "*error of his ways.*" During the chastisement, he continually exclaimed, "*How long will you serve the* DEVIL?"—The boy replied whimpering—"*You know best, Sir—I believe my indentures will be out in three months! ! !*"

EPIGRAM.—On Wears.

Women were born so fate declares,
To smooth our linen and our cares:
And 'tis but just, for by our troth,
They're very apt to ruffle both.

A country schoolmaster, by the name of Bascom, was asked by a scholar, named Eels for a copy to write after. The master headed the paper with the words, "Eels and trout are very indifferent fish." The boy followed his copy until he came to the last line, which he wrote as follows: Eels and Trout were very indifferent fish, 'till Bas-com."

A foolish young fellow once came dancing, whistling, and singing, into a room where old Colly Cibber sat coughing, and spitting,—and cutting a caper, triumphantly exclaimed, "There you old putt, what would you give to be as young as I am?"—"Why faith, young man," replied he, "I would be almost as foolish."

EPITAPH ON A DRUNKARD.

Pray who lies here? why don't you know,
'Tis stammering, staggering hoary Joe,
And 'tis but just, for by our troth,
They're very apt to ruffle both.

A foolish young fellow once came dancing, whistling, and singing, into a room where old Colly Cibber sat coughing, and spitting,—and cutting a caper, triumphantly exclaimed, "There you old putt, what would you give to be as young as I am?"—"Why faith, young man," replied he, "I would be almost as foolish."

EPITAPH ON A DRUNKARD.

Pray who lies here? why don't you know,
'Tis stammering, staggering hoary Joe,
And there's no need to tell you more,
With spirits above or spirits below.
But if he former taste inherits,
He's quaffing in a world of spirits.

LAUGHABLE AFFAIR.—On Sunday last, two girls named Alice Greener and Lydia Sugden, presented themselves at Middleton church, near Manchester, to be married to a man named John Cladwick. Each was aware of the other's errand, and they both stood in the body of the church, patiently awaiting the election of the much-loved and much to be envied swain. At last the fair Alice Greener found herself the object of her idol's preference, as, gently leading her up to the altar's foot, he requested the hymenial knot to be indissolubly tied. At the conclusion of the service the bridegroom left the church with his bride fondly hanging on one arm, and supporting the gentle Lydia Sugden with the other. They then all returned to the bridegroom's house to dine, where they mutually pledged each other's happiness, Miss Lydia Sugden consoling herself with the reflection that she should one day become the wife of her beloved Shadwick. We understand the man is about thirty, and has been married before. The girls are about twenty years old each, and are wearers in the same factory.

BREVITY, THE SOUL OF WIT.—Col. S——e, of the royal marines, was always distinguished for the perspicuity and brevity of his speeches, of which the following is a specimen, which was delivered when going into the battle of the Nile: Sir James Saumarez, who commanded the man-of-war to which he belonged, had in a lengthened speech, wound up the feelings to the highest pitch of ardour for the fight, by reminding them of the duty they owed to their king and country; and though last, not least, he desired them to call to mind their families, their parents, and sweethearts, and to fight as if the battle depended on their individual exertions. He was answered by looks and gestures highly expressive of their determination; when, turning to our hero, he said, "Now, S——e, I leave you to speak to the marines." Col. S——e immediately directed their attention to the land beyond the French fleet, "Do you see that land there?" he asked. They all shouted, "Aye, aye, sir!"—"Now, my lads, that's the land of Egypt; and if you don't fight like devils, you'll soon be in the land of bondage." He was answered by a real British cheer, lure and aft.

[CONCLUDED.]

From Notes of a Traveller.

INGENIOUS METHOD OF RAISING THE PRICE OF GRAIN.—The difficulties and disputes which occur in the transactions between millers, brewers and farmers, are have often been commented upon by our friend in the country, with various degrees of acrimony and excitement. The following occurrence, related as a fact, may open the eyes of all parties to their true interests:

A stout, able-bodied Irish farmer, of quick temper and decided resolution, made an arrangement one season when the prospects for the harvest were rather precarious with a miller of diminitive size, with respect to a certain price to be paid for his grain upon delivery at a certain time. Whether the crops were more abundant than was anticipated, and the price too high—or whether the grain was not well got in, or different from the terms of agreement—or the time was not that decided upon by the parties, my informant was ignorant,—but a difficulty occurred, and one of those disputes which will happen to the most wary, was carried to a high pitch, and the miller had declared that he would not receive the wheat upon the terms which the other desired—when his hasty opponant, perceiving an empty sack lying beside him, suddenly seized his feeble antagonist, and, with the ready help of a willing gossoon, *fairly bagged the miller*, notwithstanding his struggles, cries and kicking, and having carefully tied the mouth of the sack, he gave him to understand, in phrase and tone of very decided character, that unless he agreed at once to pay the price agreed upon between them, he would pitch him into the dam, assuring him at the same time that he always "kept his word," and would not fail upon this emergency. The miller, half stifled with the confinement and the dust which was raised by his exertions within the contracted sphere of his operations, speedily came to terms, and paid the farmer, who returned home highly exulting at this neat method of "fixing the price of wheat."

ON JOKING.—An Englishman and an American were lately travelling together between two of our large cities. The former was a man of honest disposition, well informed in many matters, and possessing a very good opinion of himself. The American was frank, conversable, not easily offended, and very well disposed to be amused with the other in all his humours.

The Englishman, although sufficiently liberal, had not yet an acquaintance with the different shades of character, and the peculiarities which distinguish our citizens from his own countrymen, and very broadly denounced our "common people" as "insufferably insolent." The American laughed and told him he thought they were "peculiarly civil," but that perhaps the *manners* of the two nations toward persons in different conditions of life were not similar, and might lead to occasional misunderstanding. But the Englishman declared that "you could not be free with the common people without being insulted, and if you held yourself aloof from them, you were neglected." The American told him they should try "a native." On arriving at a tavern they decided to prove the hostler, who was a plain looking man; and, after taking some refreshment, the American, in a pleasant and easy tone of voice, said to him, "*Colonel*, did you give the horses any water?" and was answered very calmly, "No, I didn't, *Captain*." "Then I'll thank you to give them a little," said he.—"I'll do that, directly," answered the hostler, cheerfully taking up his bucket.

The Englishman hearing these titles, and so coolly by both parties, and having heard of "the appointment of strange persons to office in the United States," swallowed the joke, which was well understood between the others, although perfect strangers, and, putting on a look amusingly combined of awkwardness, ridicule and formality, enquired of the hostler "how many men he mustered in his regiment."—when the hostler, looking at him with astonishment and firmness, gruffly replied, "I'm no more a Colonel than you are, sir:" but readily joined in the laugh, which convulsed the Englishman's companion—who afterwards remarked to him, "when you unbend with a poor fellow, do so thoroughly; Jonathan likes a joke, but can't bear ridicule."

THE COW-TREE.—It was stated a short while ago, in the papers, that a person had arrived from Columbia, bringing with him some specimens of this curious tree. We now find, by an American paper, that a bottle of the juice, and a piece of the bark, have been received at the Harvard University, from Mr. *Lotchfield*, the American Consul at Puerto Cabello. This milk was taken from a tree about seven feet in circumference, and one hundred and forty feet in height. It is white, and bears a close resemblance to cow's milk, or rather cream. By exposure to the air, it becomes brown, and, by drying, it is changed into wax, which burns with a pure and strong light. The odour and taste of the milk are like those of our sour cream. Humboldt and other travellers have described the cow-tree; the milk flows from incisions made in the trunk. The natives and negroes go to the trees in the morning, and fill vessels; some drink the milk under the tree, and others carry it to their children. The trees near the road are full of incisions made by travellers, who appease their hunger and their thirst with the milk.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Selected from late foreign papers received at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post.

PORTUGAL.—The cond tions imposed by the French Admiral upon Don Miguel, are stated to be: 1st, The dismissal of the Superintendent-General of Police. 2d. The reversal of all sentences pronounced against Frenchmen for political opinions, and, 3d, an indemnity of 800,000 francs for the expenses of the expedition. 4th. The insertion in the Gazette of the French demands, and the acceptance thereof by the Portuguese government, together with placards containing these facts posted on the corners of the streets through which Bonhomme was paraded.

LAUGHABLE CURE FOR FITS.—On Saturday a gross impostor, who is to the habit of exciting public sympathy by falling down in fits, pursued his avocation in Holborn, when a wag came out and exclaimed, "Hang it, the poor devil will catch cold, put him on the straw." The man was laid upon the straw, when he kicked and distorted his countenance in the most violent manner, until the person who provided the bed brought a light and set fire to it, the heat of which caused the sudden recovery of the affected man, who, as if by magic, jumped up and started off with a woeful countenance and all possible speed, amid the laughter of all.

PATTENT BREAD.—A discovery has recently been made in the baking of bread, which promises important consequences. The process for which Mr. Hicks, of Wimpole st., has obtained a patent, may be briefly described as follows. His oven is made of iron, of a cylindrical form; so constructed as to be hermetically sealed. The fuel is placed upon a plate which is kept revolving in a circle, under the oven; by which means, the heat is supplied at the smallest expense of fuel. The temperature within the oven is indicated by a thermometer, according to which the application of the fuel is regulated. When the thermometer has reached about 300 degrees, the oven is charged; and by a simple process, the door is closed and made air-tight. In a quarter of an hour, the vapour, which is evolved from the dough, passes through a small aperture in the top of the oven, which communicates with a still, and thus undergoes the process of distillation. The only care required is, not to raise the temperature much above 300 degrees. When the alcohol contained in the dough is evaporated, that the bread is sufficiently baked. The time to complete a batch is about an hour and three quarters. Each quartern loaf produces about an ounce of proof spirit. The advantages of this invention are many and obvious. The bread is purified, and rendered of superior quality; by the expulsion, in vapour, of all the matter which, when allowed to remain, renders it acid and unwholesome; and this very matter is converted into alcohol, in such quantity as to be an object of importance. Bread baked in this way, after being kept a week, is more moist and fresher, than bread baked by the present process only two days old. We are informed that a company, for the baking of bread, under Mr. Hick's patent, is to be immediately established, and to be called the Metropolitan Genuine Bread Company.

A SPEEDY TOURIST.—A gentleman, when asked his opinion of a certain circle, a few days ago, gave it in the following terse manner: Why, he is a perfect crab-apple—a decoction of verjuice—the quintessence of sourness. If I wished to convert the Thames into lemonade, I should pitch him into it: and if, after the first dip, it was not sufficiently acidulated for ordinary drinking, the water must contain a greater quantity of saccharine matter than chemists generally imagine."

NO BOROUGHMONGERS.—The good folks of Soleure, in Switzerland, have resolved to pay their legislative representatives one shilling and eight pence per day. But lest this should tempt candidates to be guilty of bribing electors, it is provided on the way is imposed. Every three members neglects to attend a sitting, he is to forfeit three shillings and fourpence.

A POOR RELATION.—Died, at Montrose, on the 29th ult., in the 91st year of her age, Mrs. Margaret Rose, sister of the right honourable Sir George Rose, treasurer of the navy, &c. It is said that some twenty or thirty years ago this spirited maiden, in whom her thrifty and thriving brothers refused any adequate provision, put up a sign at her little habitation, intimating, "Margaret Rose, sister to the Right Hon. Sir George Rose, Treasurer of the Navy, takes in washing here."

DUTCH SPECIMEN OF THE FRENCH LANGUAGE.—The Dutch are very busily employed in ridiculing the new King of Belgium. The Journal de la Haye says, "We understand that his Majesty, Leopold I., king by the grace of the advocate Van Meenen of Louvain, in enthusiastically fond of *proposals* and accented sauce. When his Majesty will occupy his palace at Brussels, his *pomade de jasmin* and Macassar oil will be smelt from one end of the town to the other. His Majesty proposes to turn the manufactories into magazines of Eau de Cologne; to plant roses, jessamines, and lirium, where formerly there were only potatoes; and to set up in place of fried pretty flasks of bude de Venus." Again, in the same paper, "The Belgians, after a crucifixion in vain for a curse for their new sovereign, and being able to call him the worse, nor the victorious, nor, above all, the witty, have at last fixed upon styling him his "Musical Majesty."—*(Du Magesty Musique.)*

STEAM VESSELS.—There are now upwards of 100 steampackets and ships running constantly between London and the various watering places in Ireland and Scotland, France, Holland and Belgium.

A curious fact occurred last week at the farm house of Mr. William Nicholson, Meathop. Mr. N. had been troubled with rats for some time, and, in order to destroy them, put in a good cat, which, to his great astonishment, on opening the door next morning, was found entirely devoured by the rats, excepting the head and tail.

The Chinese have odd ideas of amusement. When Cou. Anson was at Canton the officers of the Centurion had a ball upon some court holiday. While they were dancing, a Chinese, who very quietly surveyed the operation, said softly to one of the party, "why don't you let your servants do this for you?"

Christianity is a discovery of a future life, and acquaints us with the means by which its happiness may be secured: civil government is altogether an affair of the present state, and is no more than a provision of human skill, designed to secure our freedom and safety during our continuance on this temporary state of existence.

WOMAN'S WILL.—The following lines [says a correspondent of the Bristol Herald] were copied from the pillar erected on a mount in the Dane John Field, formerly called the Dungeon Field, Canterbury:

Where is the man who has the power and skill
To stem the torrent of a woman's will?
For if she will, she will, you may depend on't—
And if she wont, she wont, so there's an end on't!

Over the garden gate of a ladies' seminary, in the neighbourhood of London, there is painted in large characters—"Man-traps set on these premises." A wag, who was passing, chalked beneath the notice—"Vir Gina." Whereupon he was taken before a magistrate by a police officer. Being put upon his defence for thus defacing the wall of a respectable establishment, he argued, "that Vir was the Latin for Man, and Gin the English for Trap; ergo, that Virgin was only another word for Man-trap, though the fact might be that it was a highly inappropriate term, and ought not to be used." The magistrate interposed, and the man was sent about his business, with a hint to beware lest he should be caught in his own description of trap, as he might expect no mercy if he were.

The Duke of Argyle, while travelling one day, stopped at a country inn, to dine, and seeing a rough looking hero of a waiter come into the room, he naturally asked him what he could have for dinner. "A roasted drake," replied the lad. "A drake," answered his grace in astonishment, "why not a joke?" "Weel it is just a joke; but an your honour was to take yourself, I dinna like to say one, for fear of my bein' sorry."

EGGS.—Some idea may be formed of the quantity of eggs consumed in Edinburgh; from the fact that a gentleman in Leith received this week, from the Orkneys, no less than seven tons at one shipment. Calculating the eggs at two oz. each, the seven tons will give about 125,000, or more than a week's consumption, at the rate of one per day, to all the rich-enough-to-buy egg population in Edinburgh. That passage indeed with suitable aids, may become familiar with all the important principles and facts of most of the sciences which form the subjects of collegiate study. An institution, therefore, thus constituted, is one that is presumed, to receive the patronage of an enlightened public.

PLAN OF INSTRUCTION, AND TERMS.

A brief of the school will form a distinct department, the course of instruction for which, will require one year for its completion. This department is intended chiefly for those who have completed the usual course of study in ordinary schools, and who will have the benefit of *full courses of Lectures*, with numerous examinations, (and for which suitable Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus is provided) on Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Botany, Mental and Moral Philosophy, Belles Lettres and History of English Literature. The Lectures, together with books of reference, will furnish subjects for daily recitation. The pupils will also be required to pursue a course of useful and solid reading; and will attend to such other studies from text books as may be found expedient. To read manuscript, when required, a charge will be made of $25 per quarter of twelve weeks.

Besides this department, there will be two other classes, the members of which will be taught by recitation from text books, on the following subjects.

First Class.—History, Mythology, Rhetoric, Natural History, Botany, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Geometry, Algebra, Book-keeping, Mental Philosophy, Moral Philosophy, Evidences of Christianity, also, plain and ornamental Needle Work. The members of this class, a charge will be made of $15 per quarter.

Second Class.—Reading, Orthography, Penmanship, Elements of Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Ancient and Modern Geography, use of Globes, and also Needle Work. Charge for this class, $12 per quarter.

For the following branches, extra charges will be made.—Music, instrumental and vocal, $18 per quarter. Drawing and Painting, $12 per quarter. French, Latin, French, Spanish, and Italian Languages, each $10.

Boarding and Tuition in all the above branches, except those for which extra charges are made, $250 per annum. Without extra charges whatever, except for Music and French, $200 per annum.

Those who pay $250 per annum, will be charged extra for washing; and those who pay $200 per annum, will find themselves with bats and bedding, bureaux, and one silver fork and table spoon, each.

The Principal and his lady, with a sufficient number of competent teachers, will have the immediate charge of the health and happiness of their pupils. The government will be mild and strictly paternal. Particular attention will be paid to the formation of habits of neatness, order, punctuality, and to the cultivation of a sense of moral and religious obligation. The elementary exercises and the duties of recitations, or *daily* and a place in the transactions of the school room.

The arrangements, *excellent for study*, will be devoted to unalloyed work, and to very little in the most easy manner. This advantage is made that the pupils may be released from the necessity of learning their lessons at home, and that the whole time of the pupils may be employed in the school room.

The School will be opened in No. 8 Franklin Row, South Ninth Street, on the 17th of October, ensuing; the present engagements of the Principal preventing its being opened at an earlier period.

References by Permission.—Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, Rev. Dr. Rudell, Rev. Mr. Tyng, and Rev. Dr. E. H. Ely, Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. Alexander, Rev. Dr. Miller, and Rev. Professor Hodge, Princeton. sept. 16—tf.

A woman was buried on Thursday evening, in a burial-ground at Islington, who had been dead upwards of five years, a near relation having left an annuity of 20l. a year, to be paid "as long as she should remain upon earth."—In consequence of this legacy, her surviving husband hired a little room over a shop in the neighbourhood of Horton, where she was kept in a coffin till his death.

England contains 10,000 leagues of roads, 1,500 leagues of canals, and 1,200 leagues of rail-roads. The territory of France is twice more extensive than that of England, and has only 1,500 leagues of roads, 500 leagues of canals, and 40 leagues of rail-roads.

According to a Parliamentary Return, just printed, there are 5,419 brewers in England, 192 in Scotland, and 207 in Ireland—total 5,808. There are 47,000 licensed victuallers in England and 16,750 in Scotland—no return respecting Ireland! There are in England 26,261 persons licensed for the general sale of beer, chiefly "beer shops" in addition to the 48,000 publicans"; besides 23,580 victuallers, who brew their own beer, and besides 11,432 persons licensed for the general sale, who brew their own beer; making upwards of 130,000 licensed manufacturers and venders of beer.

HARD RHYME.—Mr. Osbaldeston, whose fame renders him the envy of all our rising Nimrods, and whose feats as a steeple chaser, a trotter, a jockey, a pigeon-shooter, and a waterman, have not been excelled among the aristocracy of the land, has undertaken a new task, that of riding two hundred miles in ten successive hours, which, if accomplished, will entitle him to rank above the best *post-boy* on record. He is not to be limited in the number of his horses; and the stake for which he rides is a thousand guineas.—The Herculean labour is to be attempted at the next Houghton meeting at Newmarket. Time, we hear is the favourite.

PITT, the French satirist, between whom and Voltaire there existed little kindly feeling, chanced to meet the latter as he was hastening from the theatre after the failure of one of his tragedies. "From immediately ran up to him, and said, "Sir, don't you regret that the piece just now played, was not mine?"

The Duchy of Parma was disturbed on the 12th June by a hurricane, the ravages of which have no parallel in history, at the very eve of a harvest, which was in the highest degree promising; every thing has been destroyed in a part of the country thirty miles in length, and from ten to fifteen miles in breadth. All was buried and destroyed under beds of hail stones. According to the Italian journals, the smallest hail stones weighed half a pound; the largest, which were in great quantities, weighed three pounds.—They were of divers forms—round, cylindrical and square; the latter were from one to three inches thick, and from two to eight inches broad. Thirty villages, between San Donino and Parma, are ruined by this storm. The desolation was witnessed by the unfortunate Archduchess of the Tuscan and the Parmesan. The narration of those disasters, given by the Parma Gazette, can not be read without horror.

HYPERBOLE.—As we advance towards the South, we invariably find an increase of exaggeration in the figurative language of ordinary conversation. An Englishman, to signify that he is extremely wet, says that he is "wet to the skin." A Frenchman goes further, and asserts that he is "*Mouillé jusqu'aux os*," (wet to the bones:) but a Spaniard beats them both hollow, and announces that he finds himself "*Mojado hasta los tuetanos*," (wet to the very marrow.)

An engineer of Bristol, named Richards, living in that city, has, after fifteen years' study and labour, completed a machine which he calls his "Endless Power Machine," which is now in motion. This engine, it is said, will supercede the use of steam in all its various purposes. The inventor declares that his self-acting engine of two hundred and fifty horse power will take a vessel round the world with the small quantity of two gallons of oil applied to its movements when required.

LORD NORBURY'S LADY.—He died on Wednesday, July 27, at his house, in Dublin, in the 80th year of his age.

LADIES DRESSED FOR FIFTEEN CENTRES.—The long train worn by the ladies were frequently the subject of vehement declamation in the preachers, who, seeking to decry them, entitled them diabolical inventions. The famous Menot, Millard, who preached at Paris, in the church of St. Jean-en-Greve, in 1494 and in 1506, exclaims strongly, and in almost all his sermons, against these long trains. In the latter year he says,—"and you, my painted ladies, who wear your trains trussed up; and you, women, who wear chains and trains, &c. and you, my birds, who suffer your daughters to wear trains, and your trains huge sleeves."—But the wearing of trains and chains, and the use of large sleeves, were not the only vices that the preachers of that time cried out against, and perhaps with reason, in a strain that would not a little astonish a modern audience.

CIVILIZATION.—At the last bull-fight at Aranjuez, the most celebrated matador in Spain was unhorsed on the spot, amidst the loudest applause of the court and the other spectators!

REFORM.—Our petticoat government is getting on swimmingly. A Miss Rider has been appointed post MASTER at Coventry, R. I. The young lady is no doubt a Jackson man, or very near one.

I have often been amused, says Defoe, "at beholding a French Farmer at work, in velvet coat and breeches, powdered hair, a thick bushy queue and a cocked hat."

THE BIBLE.

The following is an account of the number of books, chapters, verses, words and letters, contained in the Old and New Testament.

OLD TESTAMENT.

Number of Books,	39
Do. Chapters,	929
Do. Verses,	23,214
Do. Words,	592,439
Do. Letters,	2,728,100

The middle Book is Proverbs.
The middle Chapter is Job, xxix.
The middle Verse would be II. Chronicles xx. 17, if there were a verse more, and verse 18, if there were a verse less.
The word and occurs 35,543 times.
The word Jehovah occurs 6,855 times.
The shortest verse is I. Chronicles, I. 25.
The 21st verse of the 7th Chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet.
The 19th of the II. Kings, and the 37th Chapter of Isaiah, are alike.

NEW TESTAMENT.

Number of Books,	27
Do. Chapters,	260
Do. Verses,	7,959
Do. Words,	181,253
Do. Letters,	838,380

The middle Book is II. Thessalonians.
The middle Chapter is Romans XIII. if there were a chapter more and XIV. if there were a chapter less.
The middle Verse is Acts xvii. 17.
The shortest verse is John xi. 35.

OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT.

Number of Books,	66
Do. Chapters,	1,189
Do. Verses,	31,173
Do. Words,	773,697
Do. Letters,	3,566,480

The middle Chapter, and least in the Bible, is Psalm CXVII.
The middle verse is Psalm CXVIII. 8.
The calculator is said to have had *three years* of his life occupied in forming this table!

The time is rapidly approaching, when the only security for one class against encroachments by another, will be found in the *influence* of education, and the due enjoyment of our privileges pure and undefiled, will be well therefore, for those who have received the benefits of education, to follow the course which well informed and enlightened minds most recommend, and provide at once for a state of things which must soon come. The philanthropist and the man wait not *the evils* which their benevolence and foresight may prevent.

PHILADELPHIA

High School for Young Ladies.

Rev. CHARLES H. ALDEN, PRINCIPAL.

THE enlightened views which are generally prevailing on the subject of Female Education, render desirable, it is thought, an institution, which will afford advantages for acquiring a knowledge of the higher branches of learning. It is obvious, that young ladies with suitable aids, may become familiar with all the important principles and facts of most of the sciences which form the subjects of collegiate study. An institution, therefore, thus constituted, is one that is presumed, to receive the patronage of an enlightened public.

PLAN OF INSTRUCTION, AND TERMS.

A brief of the school will form a distinct department, the course of instruction for which, will require one year for its completion. This department is intended chiefly for those who have completed the usual course of study in ordinary schools, and who will have the benefit of *full courses of Lectures*, with numerous examinations, (and for which suitable Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus is provided) on Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Botany, Mental and Moral Philosophy, Belles Lettres and History of English Literature. The Lectures, together with books of reference, will furnish subjects for daily recitation. The pupils will also be required to pursue a course of useful and solid reading; and will attend to such other studies from text books as may be found expedient. To read manuscript, when required, a charge will be made of $25 per quarter of twelve weeks.

Besides this department, there will be two other classes, the members of which will be taught by recitation from text books, on the following subjects.

First Class.—History, Mythology, Rhetoric, Natural History, Botany, Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Geometry, Algebra, Book-keeping, Mental Philosophy, Moral Philosophy, Evidences of Christianity, also, plain and ornamental Needle Work. The members of this class, a charge will be made of $15 per quarter.

Second Class.—Reading, Orthography, Penmanship, Elements of Mental and Practical Arithmetic, Ancient and Modern Geography, use of Globes, and also Needle Work. Charge for this class, $12 per quarter.

For the following branches, extra charges will be made.—Music, instrumental and vocal, $18 per quarter. Drawing and Painting, $12 per quarter. French, Latin, French, Spanish, and Italian Languages, each $10.

Boarding and Tuition in all the above branches, except those for which extra charges are made, $250 per annum. Without extra charges whatever, except for Music and French, $200 per annum.

Those who pay $250 per annum, will be charged extra for washing; and those who pay $200 per annum, will find themselves with bats and bedding, bureaux, and one silver fork and table spoon, each.

The Principal and his lady, with a sufficient number of competent teachers, will have the immediate charge of the health and happiness of their pupils. The government will be mild and strictly paternal. Particular attention will be paid to the formation of habits of neatness, order, punctuality, and to the cultivation of a sense of moral and religious obligation. The elementary exercises and the duties of recitations, or *daily* and a place in the transactions of the school room.

The arrangements, *excellent for study*, will be devoted to unalloyed work, and to very little in the most easy manner. This advantage is made that the pupils may be released from the necessity of learning their lessons at home, and that the whole time of the pupils may be employed in the school room.

The School will be opened in No. 8 Franklin Row, South Ninth Street, on the 17th of October, ensuing; the present engagements of the Principal preventing its being opened at an earlier period.

References by Permission.—Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, Rev. Dr. Rudell, Rev. Mr. Tyng, and Rev. Dr. E. H. Ely, Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. Alexander, Rev. Dr. Miller, and Rev. Professor Hodge, Princeton. sept. 16—tf.

A Farm for Sale.

I WILL be offered at Public Sale, on 5th day, the 23d inst. on the Premises, A FARM, in [illegible] Township, Bucks county, Pennsylvania, about 12 miles from Philadelphia, on the road from the Bristol to Bethlehem turnpike, and 3 miles from Philadelphia to Byberry Meeting House, passing through one end of the Farm, on which there is a good Blacksmith's Shop, with a tenant's house and several other buildings thereon.

This Farm contains about one hundred and ten acres of land, and is divided into convenient fields for tillage. It is in good cultivation, and all in grass or timber, except about eight acres of Woodland.

There is on the premises, a good Stone Mansion, well finished, and properly divided into rooms, kitchen and above with cellar under nearly the whole; a well of excellent water near the door, with a pump in it, a good Spring House, Ice House, Shed with ice, and a vault for such articles; all very convenient to the house. There is a frame Barn with stabling and sheds, a well of good water in the barn yard, with a pump in it, a wagon and carriage house, smoke cribs enclosed. The Farm is well supplied with fruit trees of different kinds.

Any person desirous to purchase, can have immediate possession, and all the grain, grass, stock, &c. at a fair valuation.

For particulars, inquire of *Edward Duffield, adjoining*, or to the subscriber will the premises. Conditions at Sale, which will be cash. ANN ASHBRIDGE.

sept. 16—

The Tonic Mixture.

Prepared by J. D. Semmes, for the FEVER and AGUE.

THE Proprietor has become so much in repute in the usual method of making his [illegible] known, professing rather that it should instigate itself into its public notice and confidence by its own unaided merits and intrinsic value. Numerous and unsolicited testimonials have been arranged, which possessing not its peculiar worth, may greatly assist its celebrity, he has been induced thus to solicit the attention of the public to the [illegible] this remedy, to purchase only of himself, or those persons to whom he may produce certificates of having been appointed agents for the sale thereof.

J. R. HOWARD.

Health wise agents of Baltimore and Bergen's sts. Spring Garden, Philadelphia.

Agents for the City.—Mr. Wm. H. Thompson, Jr. No. 44 South Third st. Jas. Montgomery, Mr. D. Hunt, Druggist, southeast corner of Second and Ninth street; Dr. Parrish, Manayunk; Mr. Nathan Davis, Camden, N. J.; John Albertson, Long Branch, N. J. sept. 10—3t ad

James Pife & Son, Reedmakers.

HAVE REMOVED to the north side of St. Stephen's Church, first Alley below Market st. Tenth Street, where they carry on the business in all its branches. Reeds for all kinds of city work always kept on hand, and Reeds of every description made to order, either for plain or fancy goods, carpets, or any other purpose manufactured in the United States, and pledge themselves that their work will be found equal, if not superior to any in the city or country, on the lowest prices possible. N. B. Store Reeds of a very superior quality, and also a large assortment of all kinds of Cane, to which the country merchants are invited to call and judge for themselves.

sept. 10—1y

John Watson & Co.

MERCERS & TAILORS, No. 28 Chesnut Street, respectfully inform their friends and the public that they have received their FALL FASHIONS, together with a handsome assortment of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, &c. suitable to the approaching season. sept. 10—3t

Peter J. Book,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from No. 16 North Fourth street, to No. 11 North Eleventh street, N. E. corner of Hunter street, where he will continue *Cupping, Bleeding, Tooth-Drawing, &c.* and solicits a continuance of their custom. sept. 10—tf

Removal.

GEORGE TAGG respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed his Variety Dry Goods Store to the corner of Tenth and Vine Street, where he continues to keep a general assortment of seasonable Dry Goods, cheap for Cash. sept. 10—6t

University of the State of New York.

COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

New York, July 20, 1831.

THE twenty-fifth session of the College will commence on the 1st Monday in November next, when the several courses of instruction will be continued under the respective Professors, viz

John Augustine Smith, M. D., on Anatomy and Physiology.
Alexander H. Stevens, M. D., on the Principles and Practice of Surgery.
Joseph M. Smith, M. D., on the Theory and Practice of Physic and Clinical Medicine.
Edward Delafield, M. D., on Obstetrics and the Diseases of Women and Children.
John B. Beck, M. D., on Materia Medica and Medical Jurisprudence.
John Torrey, M. D., on Chemistry and Botany.
Valentine Mott, M. D., on Surgical Anatomy and Operative Surgery.

The expenses of attending the entire course of Lectures is, at least, one hundred dollars.

A fund arising on two courses of any Professor, entitles the Student to four additional afterwards.

The Matriculation fee is five Dollars. Graduation fee, twenty-five dollars. By order of the Board of Trustees,

JOHN AUGUSTINE SMITH, M. D., President.
NICOLL H. DERING, M. D., Registrar.

sept. 10—4t

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